

Snitcher

Graham
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Ina Graham

THE SNITCHER

Published by
The Class of 1912

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ELLENDALE, NORTH DAKOTA

VOLUME I.

State Normal and Industrial School
Nineteen Hundred and Twelve

GREETING.

In the heart of every being there's a springtime,
 A happy, pulsing, rollicking, glorious springtime!
 Our life's attuned to all the melody that Nature doth awaken,
 As she calls back to life and growth, from their long winter's nap,
 The seeds of grass and fragrant flowers by her so long forsaken.
 And through the maple runs less riotously the sap
 Than through our human hearts there surges on a wildly rapturous paean
 of joyous mirth, to heavenly harmony akin.
 Then thoughts, too big for our small selves to hold, do lift us quite above
 the petty ills and cares of every day;
 And bursts of song just carry us along to mountain tops of joy, far, far
 away:
 So, with this little song, we now set free to wing its flight
 With spring's most sturdy breeze to thee,—Our Annual.



BOARD OF EDITORS

MATTIE CRABTREE
 editor in chief

GEORGE HARGREAVES
 business manager

ALBERT SWININ
 circulation manager

GRACE MATELL
 literary editor

Gladys McMartin associate

MARY DICKENY
 art editor

ELMER THOMPSON
 photographer

LENN MORRISON
 organization editor

Bessie Willis associate

RUTH KELLOGG
 departmental editor

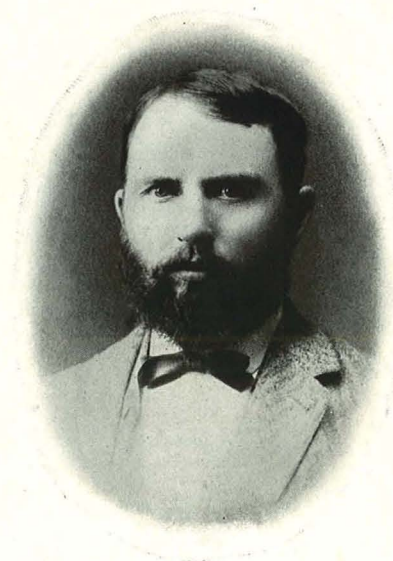
Laura McCulloch - associate

NELLIE DAVIS
 faculty editor

GEORGE BLONOVIST
 athletic editor

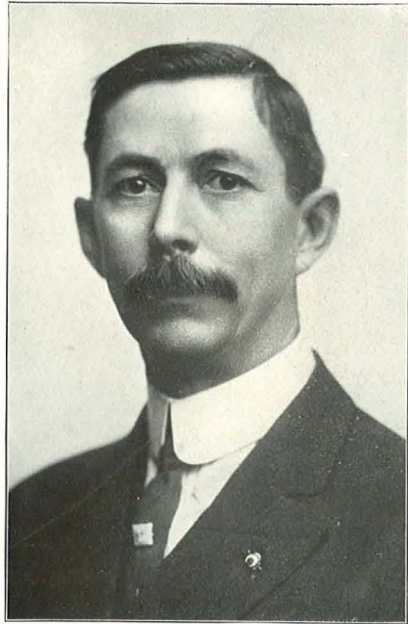
John Lammle associate

Dedicated to the memory of Alexander D. Flemington, a North Dakota pioneer, whose interest in the foundation and organization of the State Normal and Industrial School has been of incalculable benefit, and thru whose earnest efforts was inserted in the State Constitution provision for the founding of our school.

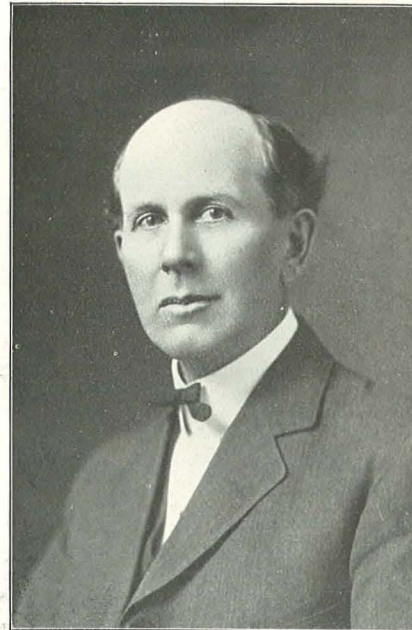


ALEXANDER D. FLEMINGTON

HISTORY OF State Normal and Industrial School



W. E. HICKS, President,
1899—1905



W. M. KERN, President
1905—1911

The Industrial School and School for Manual Training was established at Ellendale, North Dakota, by the Constitutional Convention in 1889 which further provided for an endowment of 40,000 acres of land.

In the year 1893 the citizens of Ellendale purchased and donated as a site for the present buildings, a tract of forty acres of land, which was afterwards supplemented by a further donation of two acres of adjoining land.

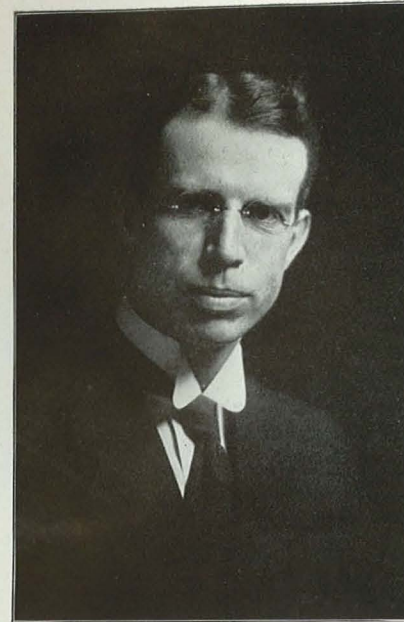
The State Legislature in the year 1897 authorized a bond issue of \$15,000, from the proceeds of which the first building was erected and equipped, the corner stone having been laid on June 14, 1899.

School was opened in September of that year, with a faculty consisting of three teachers, who had charge of the departments of Manual Training, Fine Arts, and Home Economics.

During the year 1902 an arrangement was made with Andrew Carnegie for furnishing funds, whereby the second building, known as Carnegie Hall, was erected and equipped.

By Legislative Enactment, a Normal Department was added in the year 1907, and the name of the school changed to the State Normal and Industrial School.

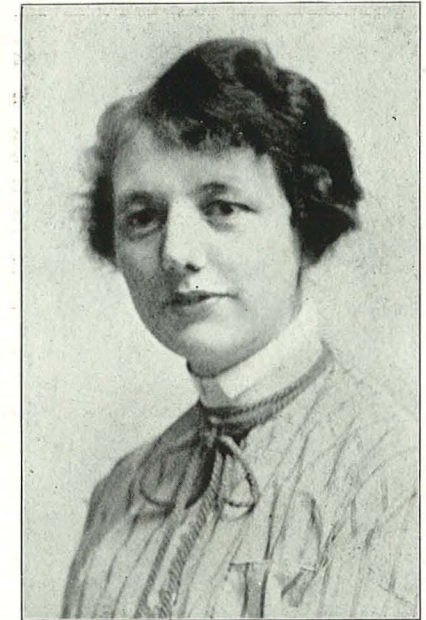
Since the completion of Carnegie Hall, the following buildings have been completed: Armory and Gymnasium, 1905; Girls' Dormitory, 1910-11; Power House and Mechanic Arts Building, 1911. The teaching force has been increased from a faculty of three to a present membership of eighteen regular instructors and four assistants.



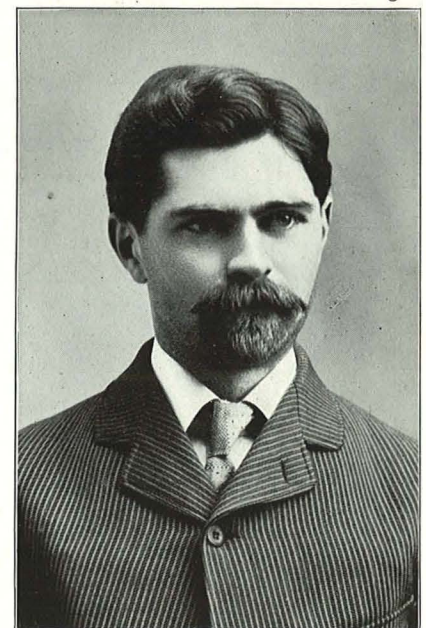
A. E. DUNPHY,
Department of Mechanic Arts
Acting President 1911—1912
"He tried each art, reproved each dull
delay,
Allured to brighter worlds, and led the
way."



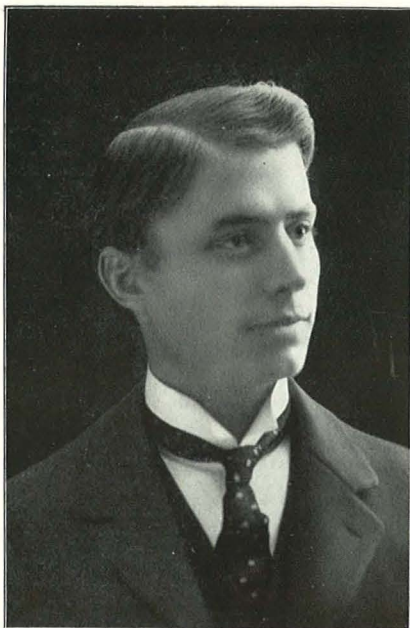
GABRIELLA C. BRENDEMUEHL, A. B.
Carleton College,
Preceptress, Department of German.
"And thus she walks among her girls,
With praise and mild rebuke;
Subduing e'en rude village churls
By her angelic looks."



MARY B. FLEMINGTON, A. B.
University of North Dakota,
Department of English
"There beats no heart on either border,
When thru the North blasts blow,
But keeps your memory as a warder,
His beacon light below."



E. W. ACKERT, B. PD, A. B.
Drake University,
Department of Mathematics
"He has always been a quarter of an
hour ahead of time,
And it has made a man of him."



W. G. BOWERS, A. B., A. M.
Indiana State University,
Department of Natural Sciences
"A man he seems of cheerful yester-
days—
And confident tomorrows."



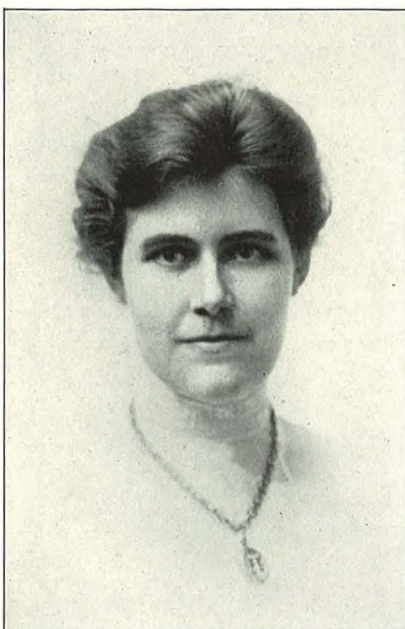
MABEL BURKE,
Saint Joseph's Academy,
Instructor in Domestic Arts
"Graceful and useful all she does,
Blessing and blest where'er she goes."



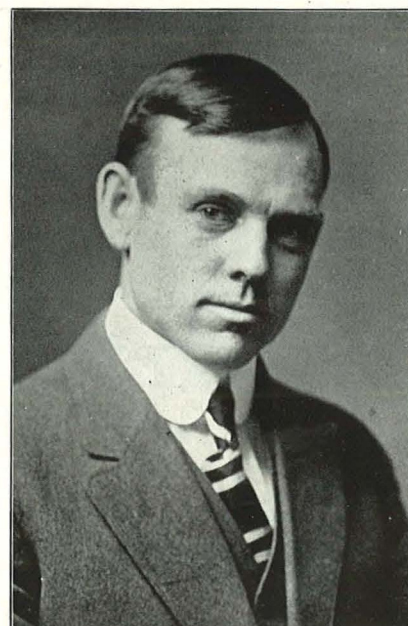
P. A. COOLEY, B. S., M. ACC'T.
Kansas Wesleyan University,
Department of Commercial Arts
"He is a gentleman on whom
I build an absolute trust."



GRACE KANE,
Iowa State Normal,
Preparatory Department
"Her voice was ever soft
Gentle and low—an excellent thing in
a woman."



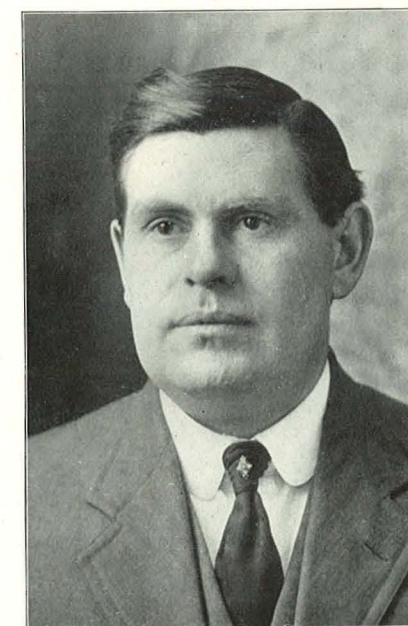
CLARA ORTON SMITH, B. S.
Ohio State University,
Department of Home Economics
"A lurking imp of mischief in her eye
Doth that assumed primness quite
belie."



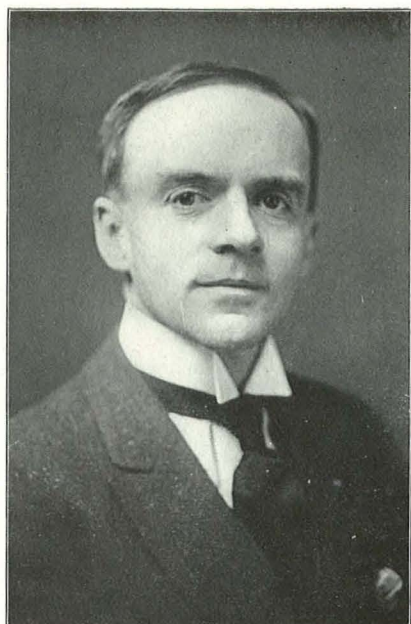
W. A. BROYLES, B. S., A. B.
Indiana University,
Instructor in Natural Sciences
"He moves along with quiet mien,
modest and unassuming,
'Mongst all his friends he gains his
ends, without a bit of fuming."



JULIA O. NEWTON, A. B.
University of Minnesota,
Department of History
"Seems to me the whole world's singing
something joyful all the time."

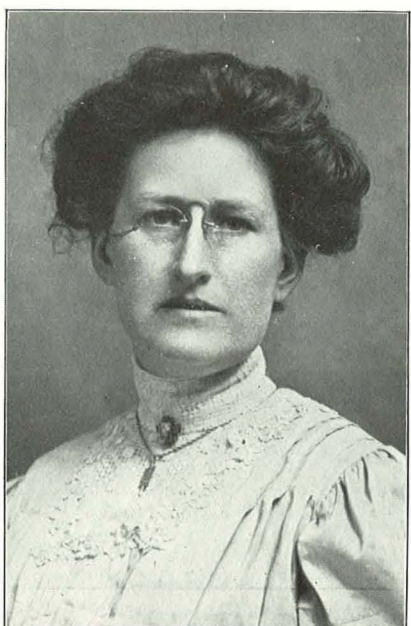


L. B. FIELDS, M. E.
Purdue University,
Department of Farm Engineering,
Instructor in Mechanic Arts
"As it's give me to perceive I must
certainly believe
When a man's jest glad plum through
God's pleased with him, same as you."



JACOB SCHUTZ, A. B., PH. B.
University of Christiania,
Department of Music

"When nature was kneading and shaping the clay,
She sang to her work in her sweet childish way,
And found when she put the last touch to his soul
That the music had somehow got mixed with the whole."



ROSE WINIFRED EATON, B. L.
University of Minnesota,
Departments of Latin and Psychology
"Mindful not of herself—but bearing the burdens of others
Always thoughtful, kind, and untroubled."



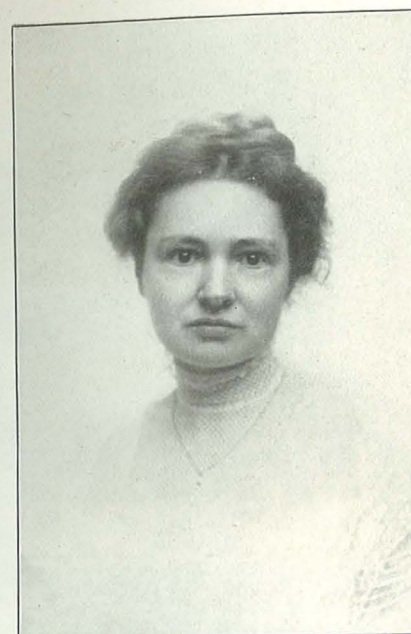
LOUISE FREER PINKNEY,
Teacher's College Columbia University,
Department of Fine Arts

"The meadows, your walks have left so sweet
That whenever a March wind sighs
He sets the jewel-print of your feet
In violets blue as your eyes."



BENA KATERINE HANSEN, PH. B.
University of Chicago,
Critic Teacher

"A brave, whole-souled, true woman."



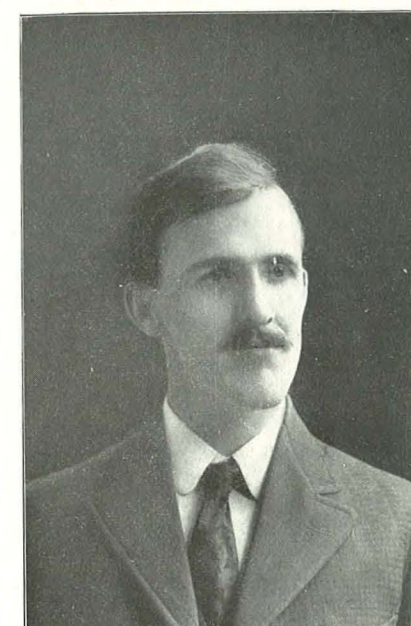
CARRIE TUTTLE, A. B.
Wittenberg College,
Librarian

"For if she will, she will;
And you may depend on it.
And if she won't, she won't;
So there is the end on't."



ELLA DUNCAN,
Matron

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And her paths, the paths of peace."



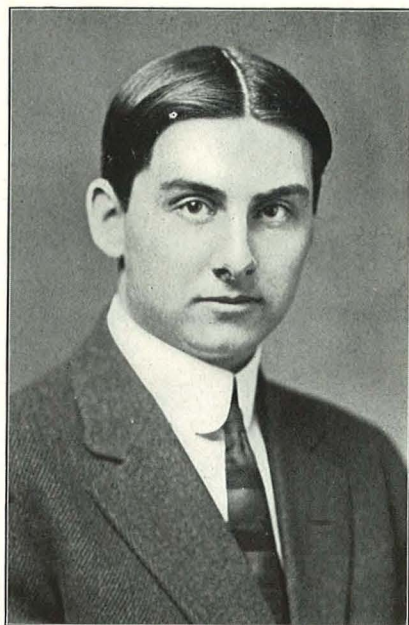
WM. C. HUTTON,
Lewis Institute,
Instructor in Mechanic Arts

"O' you were a lucky lad—
And the host of friends you had."

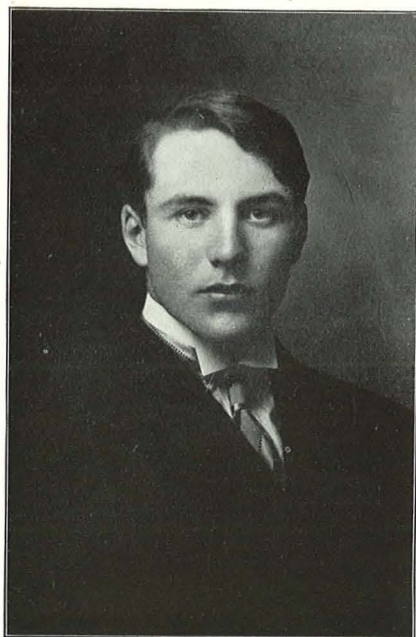


CARRIE STEELE,
Secretary to the President

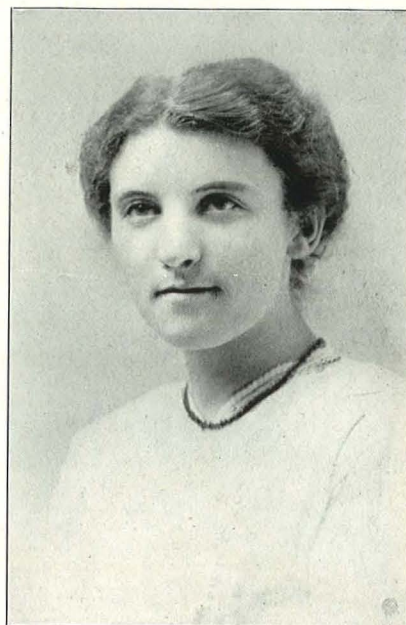
"A canny, canny maid is she,
Persistent too, as
Maids can be."



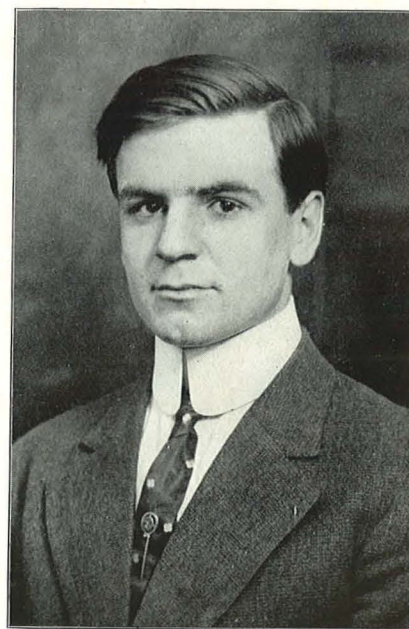
H. ALBERT SHIMMIN,
State Normal and Industrial School,
Student Assistant in Science
"A gentleman and a scholar."



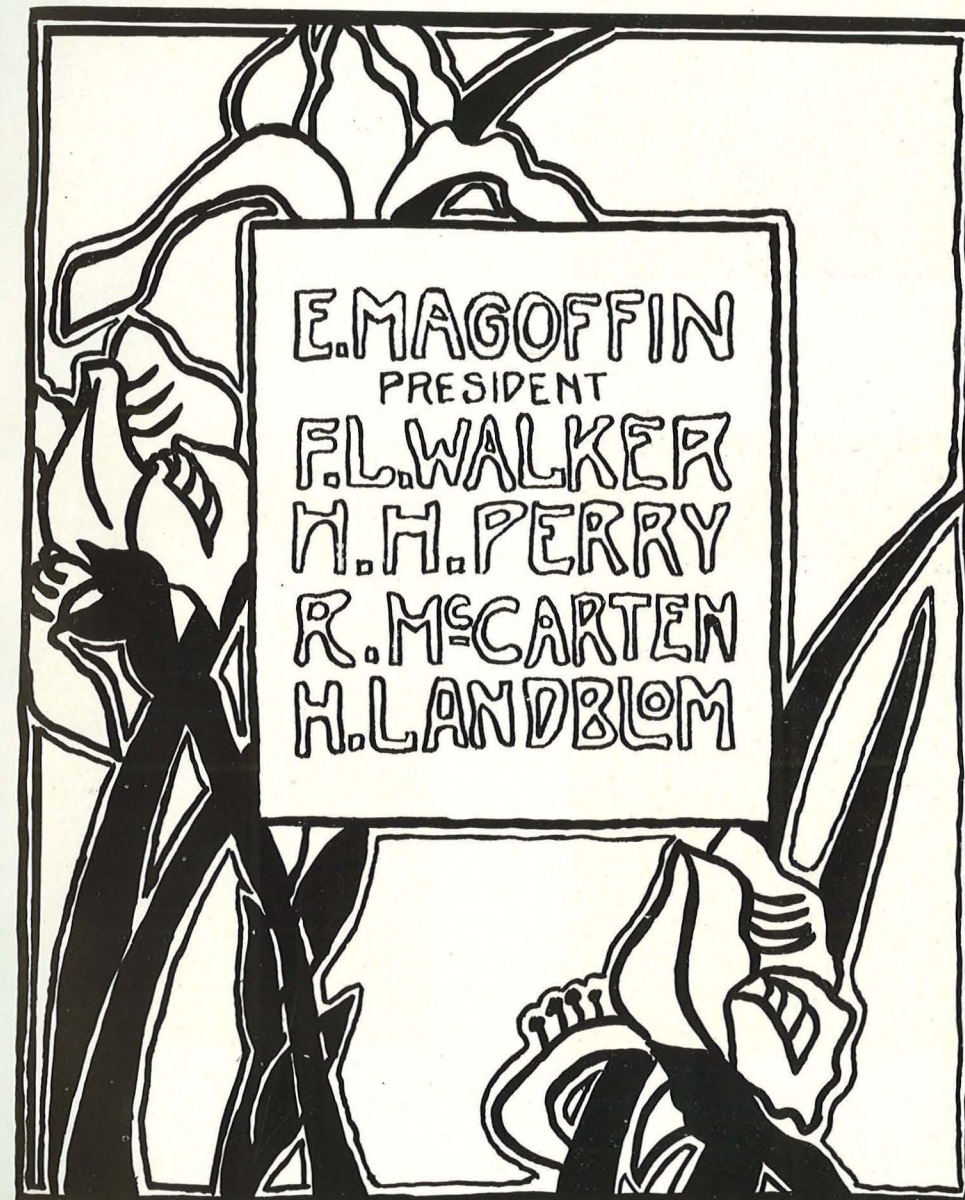
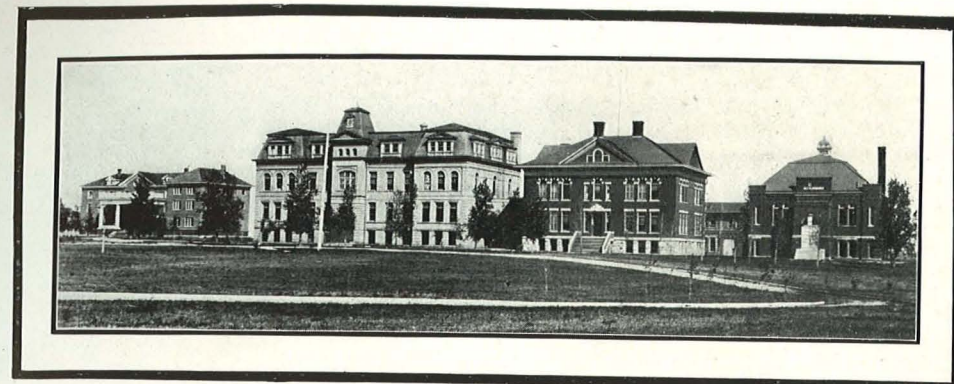
HUGH McGRAW,
Student Assistant in Mechanic Arts
"No heart hath armor so complete,
But he can pierce with arrows fleet
It's centre."

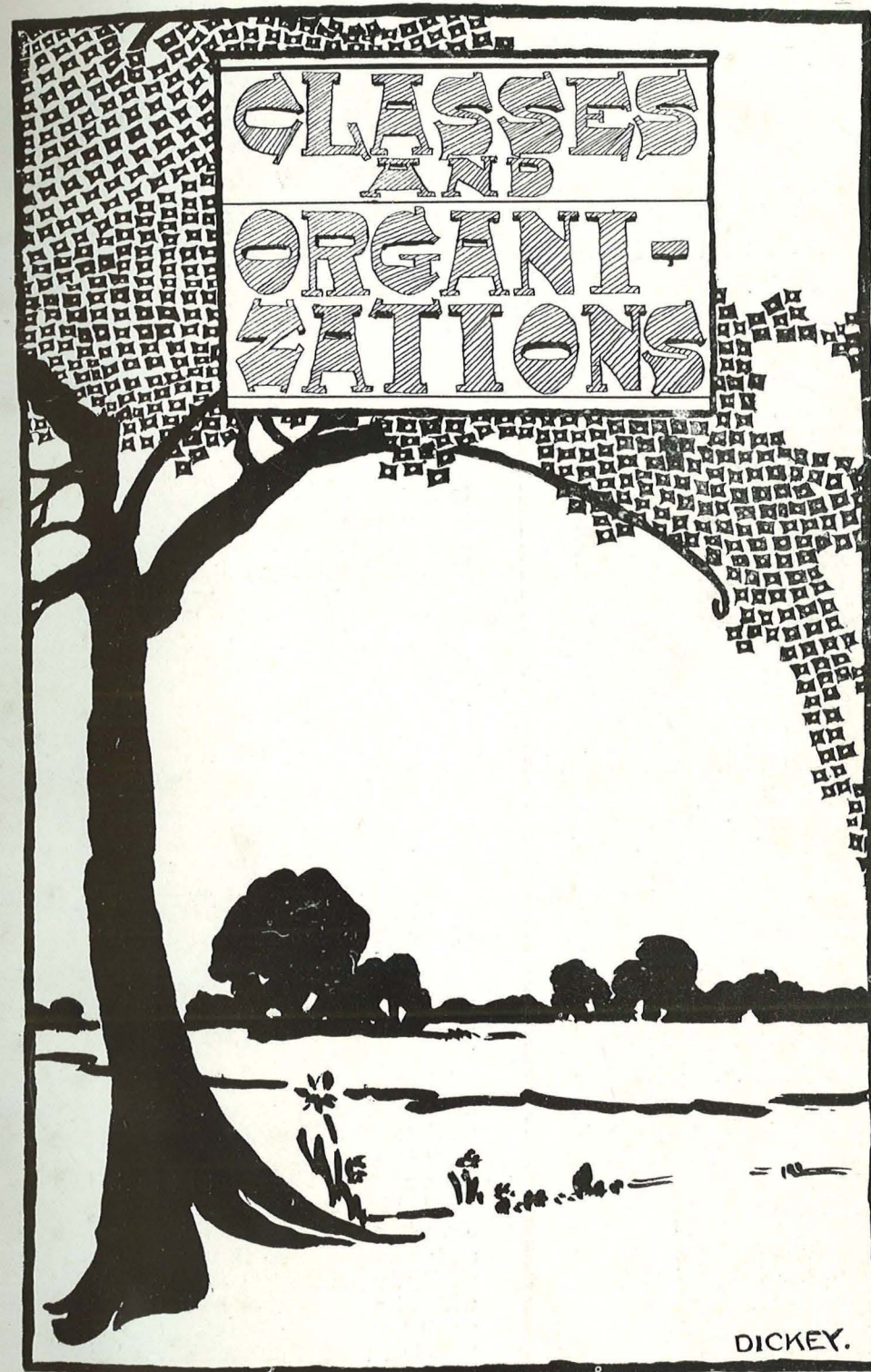
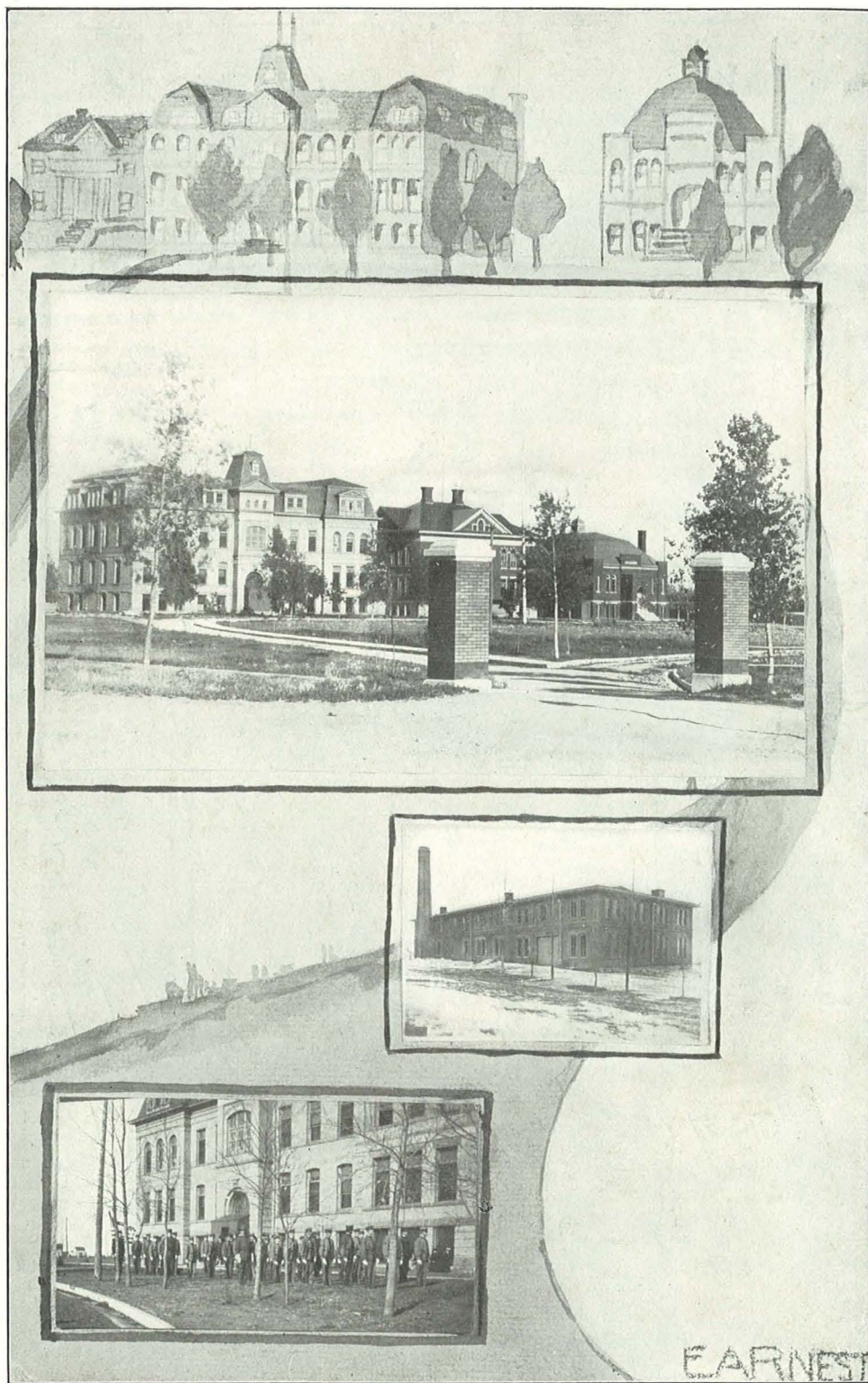


WILMA EARNEST,
Student Assistant in Domestic Arts
"True as the dial to the sun."



LEIGH PORTER,
State Normal and Industrial School,
Student Assistant in Mechanic Arts
"A youth of weight in matters physical
as well as State."







Senior Class

OFFICERS:

President.....Gust Blomquist
 Vice President.....Mattie Crabtree
 Secretary.....George Hargrave
 Treasurer.....Albert Shimmin
 Historian.....Ruth Beggs
 Sergeant-at-arms.....Carl Hogan

YELL:

Ho, ho, ho, ha, ha, ha!
 Here's to the State of Dak-o-ta!
 Often did we dig and delve,
 For the fame of 1912.

COLORS:

Indian red and olive green.

MOTTO:

"From possibility to reality."

HISTORY.

Those who make history have little time to write it—herein lies the explanation of the briefness of the history of the remarkable class of 1912. We have not engaged in such frivolities as class fights since our Freshmen or Sophomore years. Since that time we have endeavored to better the conditions of the entire life of the institution, intellectually, physically and socially.

This famous body of students, numbering forty-six, claims as its members brilliant post graduates who deemed it wise to join our ranks. Three of our members have been so highly esteemed by our most worthy faculty that they have been made assistants in the various departments. We have orators and debaters whose ability has won them honors. Musicians of great talent we are proud to claim. A number of our class have shown remarkable talent for the stage.

In athletics the sterner sex have won honors that any organization might envy. The senior maids are coming to the front in basket-ball.

The social life of the institution was of little value until we made our appearance on the scene. We have bettered the conditions to a most remarkable extent.

As a final achievement let us fix in your mind, kind reader, that we are the first class in the history of the State Normal and Industrial School, who have had the ability to publish an annual. This we do without a moment's hesitation, not so much to prove the ability of the class as to reflect the life of our beloved institution.



LUCILE L. CRABTREE
 Ellendale

"If life be a burden I
 will join but to make it
 the burden of a song."

**LANGUID
 LAUDABLE
 CLEVER**

College Preparatory
 Course
 Schubert Glee Club

GRACE M. AXTELL
 Ellendale

"I cannot live unless I
 love and am loved."

**GAY
 MERRY
 ADAPTABLE**

Domestic Science and
 Normal Courses
 Annual Staff

ADAH G. DICKEY
 Ellendale

"Blue were her eyes as
 the fairy flax, her cheeks
 like the dawn of day."

**AMBITIOUS
 GENEROUS
 DUTIFUL**

Domestic Science Course
 Schubert Glee Club

JOSEPHINE C. MORGAN
 Ellendale

"Ladies—God bless'em."

Domestic Science and
 Normal Courses

**JUST
 CORRECT
 MAIDEN**

GLADYS I. McMARTIN
 Ellendale

"The ideal woman of a
 young man's dreams."

**GENEROUS
 INTERESTING
 MERRY**

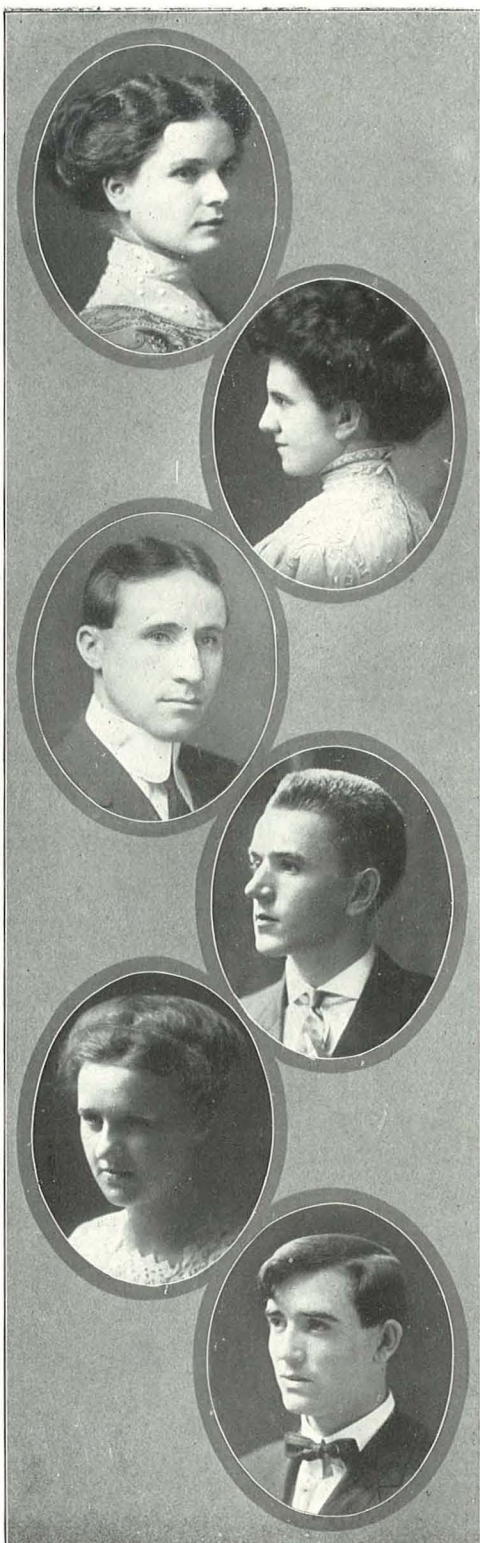
Normal Course
 Pres. Alphan, 1911
 Y. W. C. A. Cabinet
 Basket Ball
 Annual Staff

KATHRYN L. REEDY
 Beresford, S. D.

"She doeth little kind-
 nesses which most leave
 undone or despise."

**KITTENISH
 LITTLE
 RASCAL**

Normal Course
 Alphan
 Schubert Glee Club



MAMIE E. EIDEN

Ellendale

"Few things are impos-
sible to industry and
skill."

Domestic Science and
Normal Course

**MANY
EARNEST
ENDEAVORS**

KATIE M. HAAS

Ellendale

"I would that my
tongue could utter the
thoughts that arise in
me."

Normal Course

**KNOWING
MAIDEN
HAPPY-GO-LUCKY**

GUST W. BLOMQUIST

Kulm

"I see History preparing
his statue and niche."

College Preparatory and
Commercial Arts Courses
President of Senior Class

Member of Symphony
Orchestra

Orpheus Glee Club

President S. P. I., 1911

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet

Annual Staff

Winner of Military Con-
test 1909

**GENIAL
WILLING
BACHELOR**

HOWARD E. LETSON

Ellendale

"Somewhat hasty and
hot, and headstrong, but
hearty and placable."

Teachers' Manual Train-
ing Course

Athletics

S. P. I.

**HELPS
ENTERTAIN
LADIES**

MINNIE M. BLUMEA

Ellendale

"Peace charmed the
street beneath her
feet."

Domestic Science and
Normal Course

**MYSTERIOUSLY
MEDITATIVE
BECAUSE—?**

CARL M. HOGAN

Ellendale

"Ever of her he
thought when he read
in his Bible on Sunday."

Teachers' Manual
Training Course

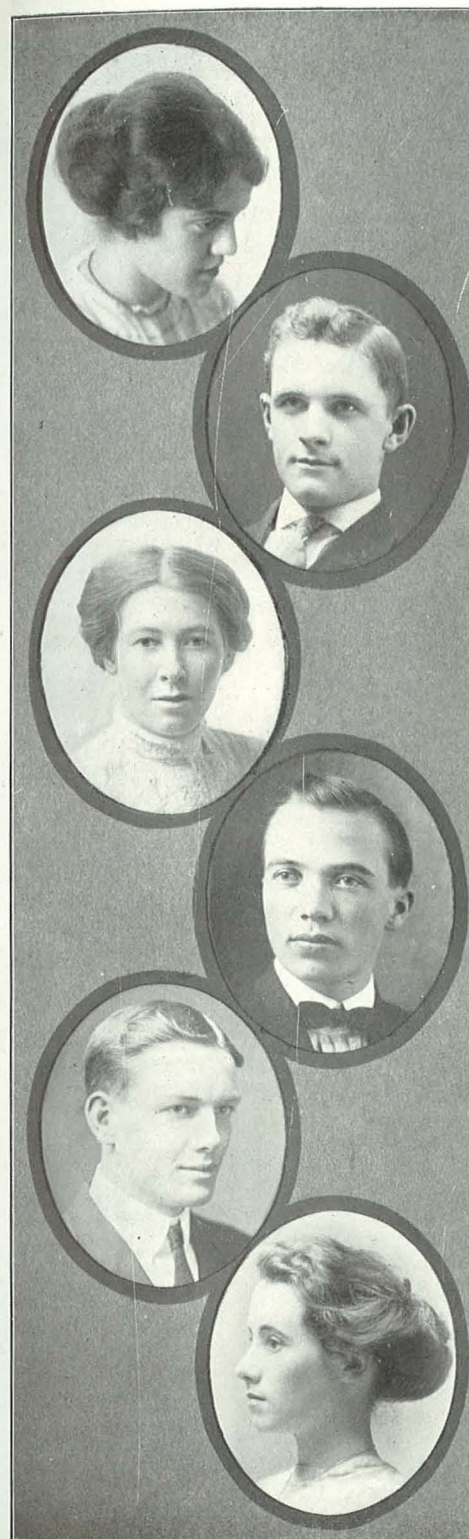
Y. M. C. A.

S. P. I.

Schubert Glee Club

N. I. Symphony
Orchestra

**CONSCIENTIOUS
MODEL
HELP-MEET**



RUTH M. BEGGS

Ellendale

"She has two eyes, so
soft and brown, take care."

Domestic Science Course
Schubert Glee Club
Class Historian

**RAVISHING
MODERN
BEAUTY**

ROBERT R. EARNEST

Forbes

"My strength is as the
strength of ten, because
my heart is pure."

College Preparatory
Course

Athletics

President S. P. I., 1911

1st Lt. Co. A.

**READILY
RAIDS
"EATS"**

MAUDE E. SHIMMIN

Forbes

"Fair haired, blue eyed
her aspect blithe."

Industrial and Normal
Courses

Y. W. C. A.

Basket Ball

**MAIDEN
EIGHTEEN
SINGLE**

ELMER O. THOMPSON

Fairdale

"Sh! Sh!"
College Preparatory and
Teachers' Manual

Training

S. P. I.

Y. M. C. A.

Orpheus Glee Club

N. I. Symphony Orchestra

**ENTER
ON
TIME**

GEORGE M. HARGRAVE

Hankinson

"Not a deed would he
do not a word would he
utter till he'd weighed its
relation to plain bread
and butter."

Teachers' Manual Training
Course

Sec'y. Senior Class

5th Sergt. Co. A.

Annual Staff

**GREAT
MANAGER
HERE**

MYRTLE S. BALL

Ferney, S. D.

"Rolling thru an un-
friendly world."

Normal Course

**MIGHTY
SWEET
BUT—**



IVA A. GREEN
Ellendale
"Oh, sweet is life when youth is in the blood."
Domestic Science Course
Basket Ball
Schubert Glee Club

**IN
ATHLETICS
GREAT**

DAN M. McDONALD
Ellendale
"Not to be laughed at and scorned because he is little of stature."
Mechanic Arts Course

**DANGEROUS
MICROSCOPIC
MARVEL**

GRACE E. VAN METER
Ellendale
"Great feelings hath she of her own which lesser souls may never know."
Domestic Science Course

**GOOD
ENERGETIC
VIVACIOUS**

RUTH F. KELLOGG
Ellendale
"Here is a spirit, deep and crystal clear; calmly beneath her face it lies."
Normal and Domestic Science Courses
Alphian Pres. 1911
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet
Annual Staff

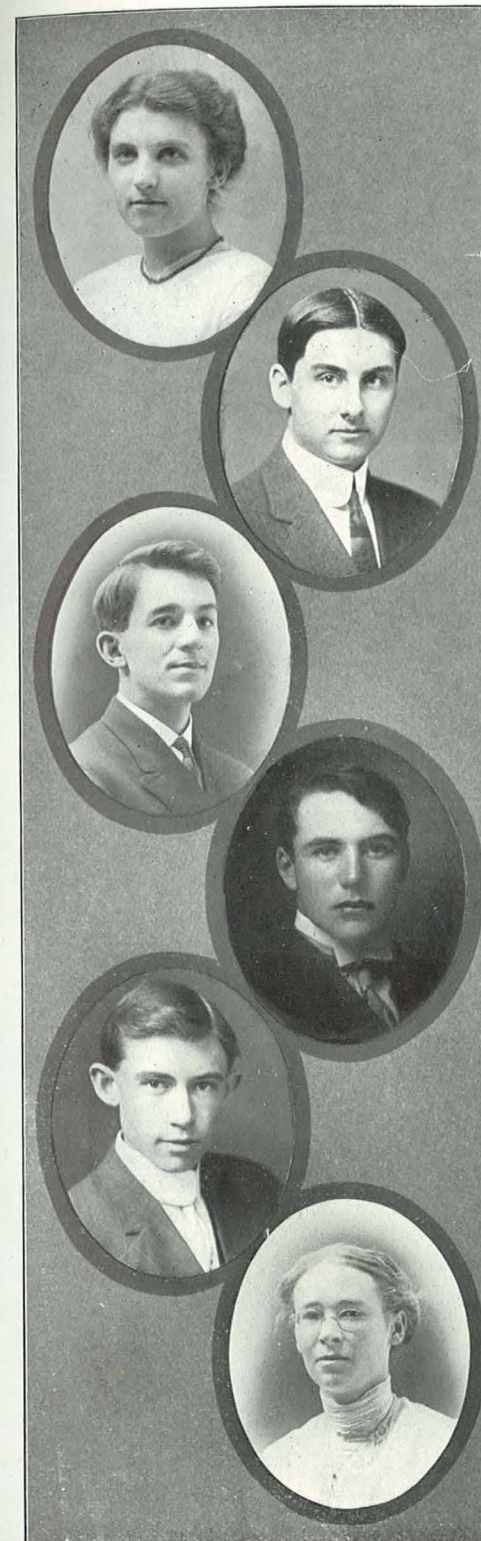
**RENOWNED
FOR
KNOWLEDGE**

MATTIE L. CRABTREE
Merricourt
"A great soul,—strong to live as well as to think."
Normal Course
Pres. Y. W. C. A.
Alphian Pres. 1911
Vice Pres. Senior Class
Winner of Oratorical and Short Story Contests 1911
Annual Staff

**MOTHERLY
LITERARY
CAPABLE**

BYRDIE M. CASE
Ellendale
"A heart that can feel a neighbor's woe, and share his joy with a friendly glow."
Normal Course
Y. W. C. A.

**BOOSTS
METHODIST
CHURCH**



WILMA L. EARNEST
Forbes
"She was jes' the quiet kind whose natures never vary."
Domestic Science Course
Assistant in Domestic Arts

**WITTY
LIVELY
EDUCATOR**

H. ALBERT SHIMMIN
Manhattan, Kan.
"Nunc plaudite."
Teachers' Manual Training Course
S. P. I.
Pres. Orpheus Glee Club
Treas. Senior Class
N. I. Male Quartette
Annual Staff

**HOPEFUL
AMBITIOUS
SONGSTER**

ARMAND J. LaBERGE
Oakland
"When he played the atmosphere was filled with magic."
Teachers' Manual Training Course
N. I. Symphony Orchestra
Orpheus Glee Club
N. I. Male Quartette
S. P. I.
Athletics

**ANOTHER
JOLLY
LAD**

L. HUGH McGRAW
Cogswell
"A strappin' youth"
Mechanic Arts Course
Assistant in Mechanic Arts
Capt. Co. A. 1910
Athletics
Hook and Ladder Brigade

**LIGHT-HEARTED
MISCHIEFMAKER**

GLENN K. MORRISON
Ellendale
"In his soul there never dwelt a lie."
College Preparatory and Industrial Courses
Orpheus Glee Club
S. P. I. President 1911
Annual Staff

**GENEROUS
KNOCKER
MODEST**

ELLEN J. SHIMMIN
Forbes
"Her goodness and her worth to spy you but gaze in Ellen's eye."
Industrial and Normal Courses
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet
Alphian

**ENCYCLOPEDIA
JUST
SURE**



BARBARA J. BARNES
Ellendale
"Everyone reads love
and truth within her
eyes."
Industrial Course
Basket Ball
Alphian

RUTH D. ROUSE
Ellendale
"O friend, I fear the
lightest heart makes
sometimes heaviest
mourn'g."
Normal Course
Y. W. C. A.

MAMIE B. WILSON
Ellendale
"Modest and simple
and sweet."
Domestic Science Course
Basket Ball

JESSIE A. DAWE
Fullerton
"A maiden, modest,
and yet self-possessed."
Normal Course
Y. W. C. A.
Alphian

ESTELLA S. WILLIAMS
Ellendale
"High thoughts are
swelling thru my heart
and rushing thru my
brain."
College Preparatory
Alphian

ADAH E. FLEMINGTON
Ellendale
" 'non iam' please."
College Preparatory
and
Domestic Science Courses
Alphian
President Tennis
Association
Basket Ball

**BONNY!
JUST
BONNY!**

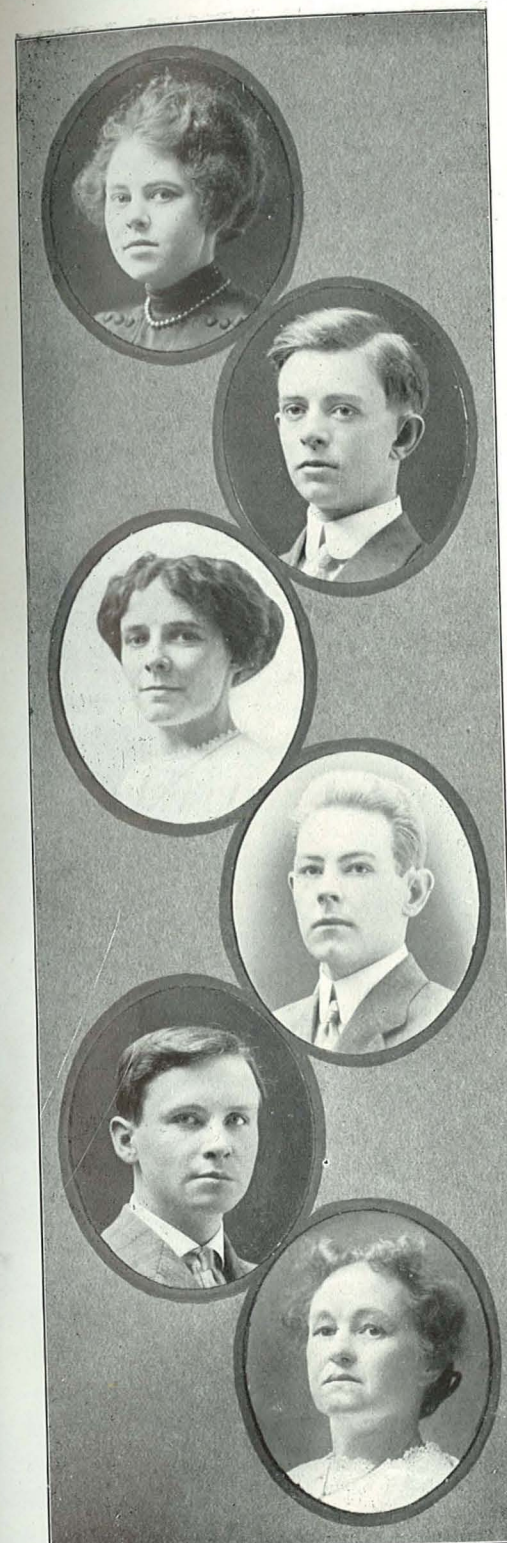
**RESTIVE
MERRY
ROGUE**

**MODERN
BASKET-BALL
WONDER**

**JUST
A
DEAR**

**EXCEPTIONAL
SCIENTIFIC
WONDER**

**AN
EXCEPTIONAL
FORWARD**



MAE E. DICKEY
Ellendale
"The laughter in
her eye o'er her face
gleams and dances."
Industrial Course
Schubert Glee Club
Basket Ball
Annual Staff

RICHARD HOWARD MORRISON
Ellendale
"Even tho' vanquished
he could argue still with
words of learned length
and thundering sound."
Industrial and College
Preparatory Courses
Orpheus Glee Club
Winner Bronze Medal
Military Contest 1911
Winner Declamatory
Contest 1911

NELLIE A. DAWE
Fullerton
"Life is like the sun-
less day for he is gone
so far away."
Domestic Science Course
Schubert Glee Club
Y. W. C. A.
Alphian
Annual Staff

GEORGE W. MISFELDT
Ellendale
"One heart's enough for
me—One heart to love-
adore—One heart's enough
for me O, who could wish
for more!"
Industrial Course
S. P. I.
Orpheus Glee Club

THOS. F. McDONALD
Ellendale
"A youth there was of
quiet ways."
Mechanic Arts Course

ETTA M. MILLER
Ellendale
"She hath a natural
sincerity, a simple truth-
fulness."
Normal Course

**MUSICAL
ENTERTAINING
DISTRACTING**

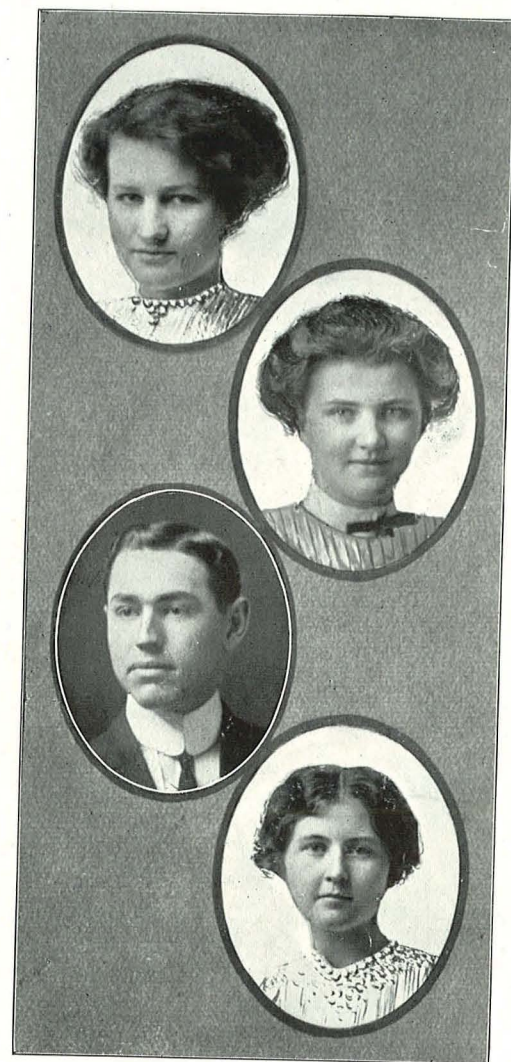
**RIGHT
HONORABLE
MONARCH**

**NEAT
ATTRACTIVE
DILIGENT**

**GOOD
WRITING
MASTER**

**TIMID
MEEK
DANGEROUS**

**EXCELLENT
MANAGING
MOTHER**



BESSIE M. WILLIS
Rhame
"None knew thee but
to love thee, none named
thee but to praise."
Domestic Science Course
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet
Alphian
Captain Sr. Basket Ball
Team
Annual Staff

JOSEPHINE O. HARVEY
Benson, Minn.
"The snowy maiden,
pure and mild."
Domestic Science Course
Alphian
Y. W. C. A.

JOHN J. LAEMMLE
Ashley
"As quiet, as cool and
as dignified, as a smooth
silent iceberg."
College Preparatory
Course
S. P. I. President 1912
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet
Orpheus Glee Club
Annual Staff

A. LAURA McCULLOCH
Edgeley
"A staidness sobers o'er
her pretty face."
College Preparatory and
Normal Courses
Basket Ball
Alphian
Y. W. C. A.

**BREEZY
MERRY
WESTERNER**

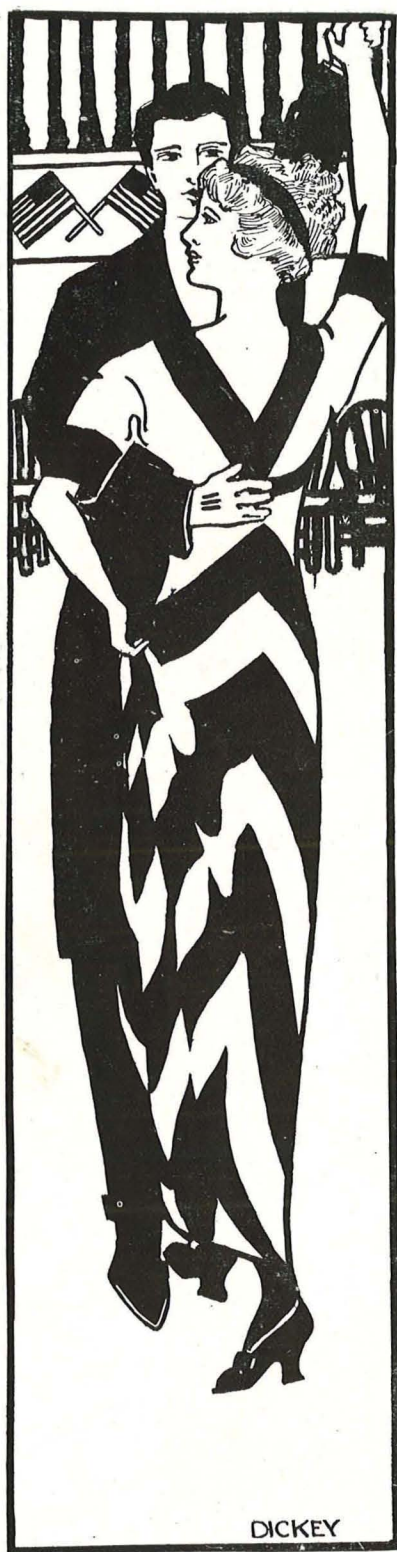
**JOYFUL
OPTIMISTIC
HEART**

**JUST
JUVENILE
LADY'S MAN**

**A
LITTLE
MISCHIEF**



1
9
1
2



Junior Class

President.....Lyall Willis
 Vice President.....Ruth Leiby
 Secretary.....Cleve Malin
 Historian.....Cecile McPherson
 Sergeant-at-Arms.....Joseph Boyd

YELL:

We are it, we have our way,
 Rah, rah, rah,
 Maroon and gray.

COLORS:

Silver gray and maroon.

MOTTO:

"Hope to the end."

HISTORY.

Two years ago, when the 1913 class appeared on the scene, the Normal and Industrial School realized that here was a class of quality as well as of quantity.

Its members came from all points of the compass, not only from North Dakota, but from the adjoining states. They are possessed of a variety of talents which have distinguished them in all the activities of the school.

In boy's basket-ball two Juniors won renown for their school and their class wherever the team played in the state. In fact, points made by the Juniors, number more than those made by all the rest of the team. Or do other classes boast of their military geniuses; a Junior won second place two years ago and the first place last year in the military contest, a Junior is now at the head of the company, another Junior is Second Lieutenant, while Juniors make up over half of the prize squad. Lest someone may think we have only athletes, we might mention our eloquent debaters, both among boys and girls; our talented artist and cartoonist whose sickness this year, has been a real handicap in publishing this annual; our soloists and pianists, and, to cap the climax, our small but promising actor.

Beauty, wit, eloquence, talent, brains—the Juniors have all in a remarkable degree; we feel deeply the consequent responsibility of holding them in trust to spend and be spent for the renown and betterment of our Alma Mater.



JUNIOR CLASS



Sophomore Class

OFFICERS

President.....Esther McMartin
 Vice President.....Irene Webb
 Secretary.....Laura Potter
 Treasurer.....Bessie Campbell
 Historian.....Silas McCulloch

Yell.

Acka Backa Chink
 Acka Backa Choo
 Acka Backa Chink Chink Choo Choo Choo
 Rah Rah Rah
 Sophomore Sophomore
 Yah Yah Yah

COLORS.

Purple and White.

MOTTO.

We can, because we believe we can.

HISTORY.

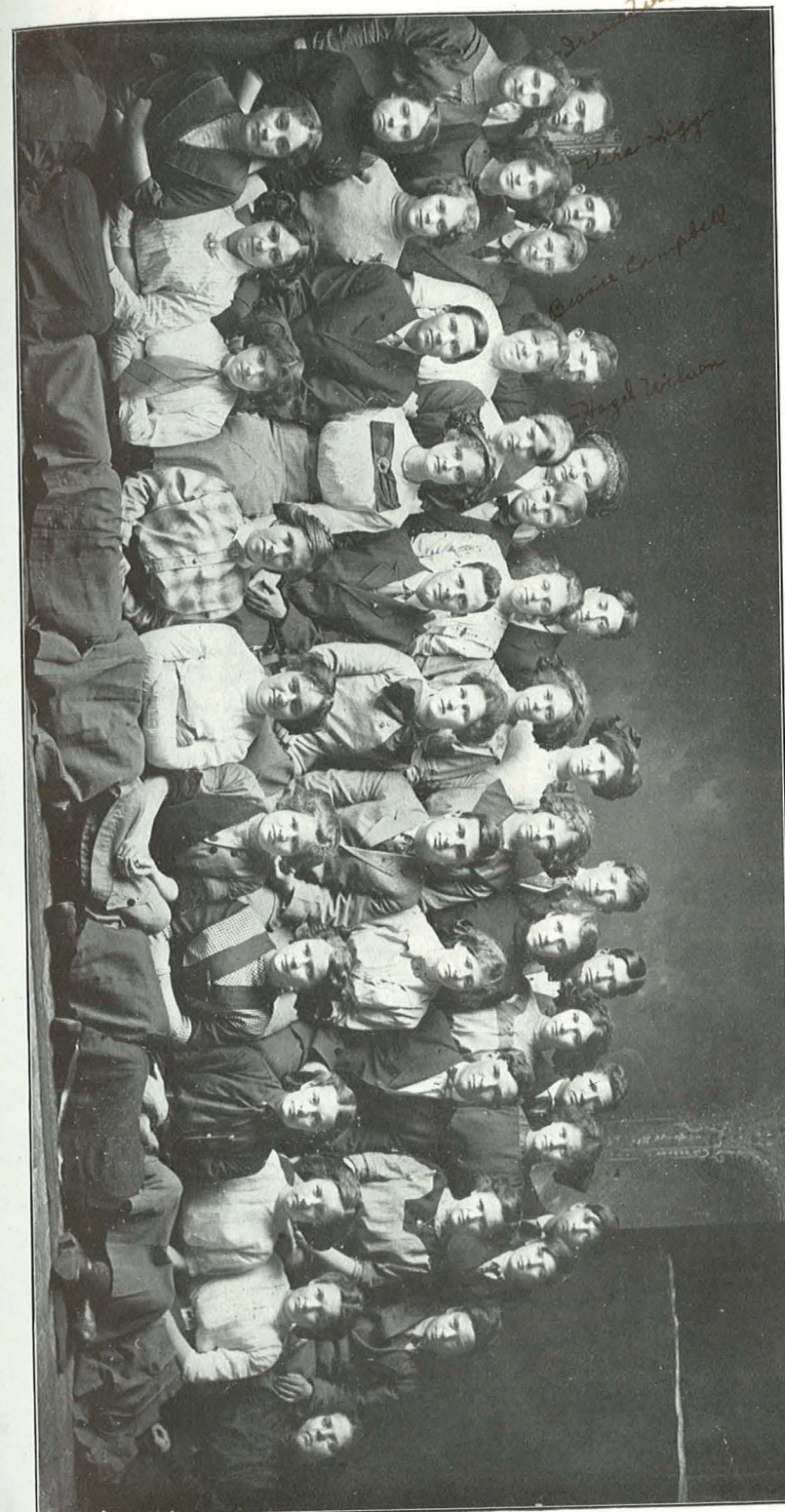
In September of the year 1910, the Sophomores appeared upon the campus. In their Freshmen year they were so busy acquiring an education that they did not organize or even have a class fight. Their ardor for knowledge has cooled greatly and they are just beginning to enjoy a little leisure.

At the earnest request of Mr. Dunphy the class organized in their Sophomore year. From the moment of organization, they have been a power on the campus.

Their ability in all directions is to be respected. Two Sophomore girls have distinguished themselves as soloists. There are several who excel at playing the piano. The girls' basket ball team has given the other teams such a race for supremacy that they are in despair. A Sophomore won the sharp shooter's medal, while two others made the boys' basket ball team. If all the team were as good players as the two Sophomores we could beat any team in the nation. The class of '14 is so large that all other classes sink into insignificance in comparison with it.

Then too there are more pretty co-eds in the Sophomore class than any two other classes in the State Normal and Industrial School can muster. No undertaking can be carried thru successfully without the Sophomores back of it. Because of this, a bright future is assured to the school for at least two years. While other classes may fade from sight and hearing, the class of '14 will continue to be a power not only in the school but undoubtedly in the state and nation.

SOPHOMORE CLASS





Freshmen Class

OFFICERS.

President Jay Harn
 Vice President..... Jane Hatfield
 Treasurer Edna Hatfield
 Secretary Douglas Misfeldt
 Historian Charles Shimmin

Yell:

Who are we? Can you guess?
 We are the Freshmen of the
 S. N. I. S.

COLORS.

Purple and Gold.

MOTTO.

Not how much but how well.

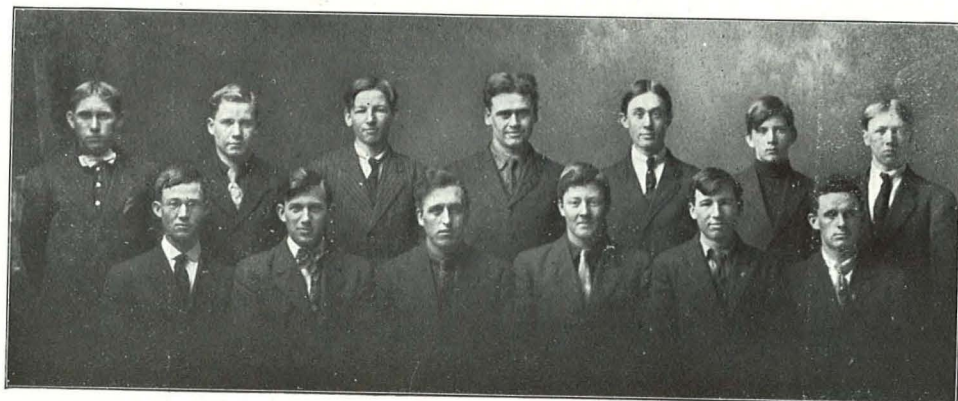
HISTORY.

We wonder if Franklin in his wisdom and foresight might not have had in mind the Class of 1916, when he wrote—"Great Oaks from little acorns grow". We are all humble enough to admit that he might have had; for who of us does not feel within, the germ of knowledge daily expanding and growing at so dangerous a rate that our teachers fear that we will have to slacken the pace if we ever reach our Senior year in rugged physical health. Psychologists, we have heard, declare that mental development is often sought at the expense of physical health; but here may all fears be at rest, for who has seen better specimens of mental and physical vigor than the Freshmen of 1911? A majority of our members are enrolled for complete courses and have already identified themselves with the highest interests of the Institution.

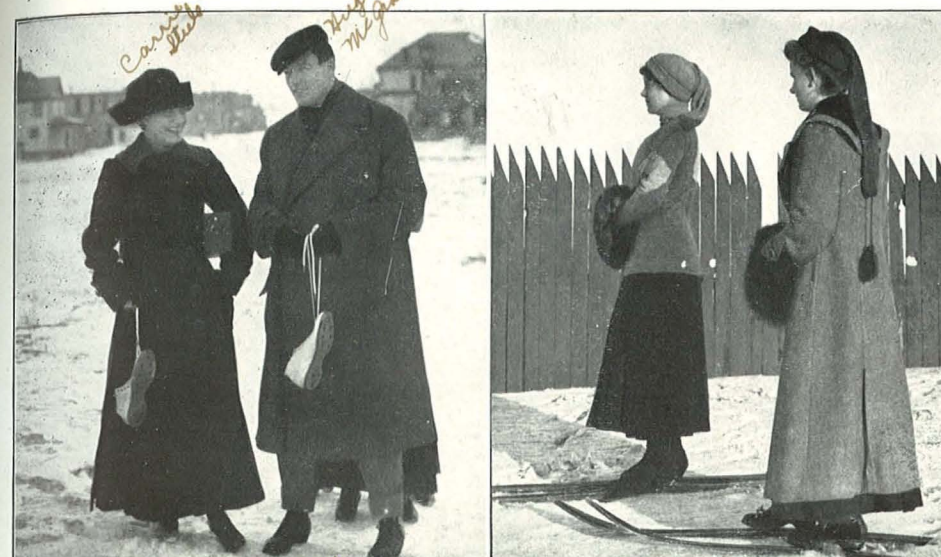
As our Freshman year draws to a close we are impressed with the rapid course of Time and the necessity of making the most of each fleeting moment, if, indeed, we are to leave "Foot-prints" seeing which, other timid Freshmen may take heart again.



FRESHMAN CLASS



SHORT COURSE STUDENTS





*Missie Willis
the girl I like best*

Alphian Literary Society



Miss Gabriella Brendemuhl
CRITIC.

HISTORY.

Established 1906 thru the efforts of Miss Carolyn Evans, now Mrs. W. M. Kern.
Reorganized 1910 thru the efforts of Miss Gabriella Brendemuhl.

In the broad fair land of Carnegia, where the level prairies stretch away to the distant purple hills, where the breadth of the plains but typifies the breadth of men's thought, once dwelt a group of maidens. Under the direction of the Great Man and all his Noble Court, they sought earnestly for the hidden Treasures of Knowledge.

And there came among them one who was older and wiser, one whose simple nobility won the hearts of the maidens. In response to her appeal they banded themselves together. Those who were older and must sooner enter the great school of Life, called themselves Alphians; the younger maidens became Laonians.

And as they worked, shoulder to shoulder, their sympathies were broadened, and their minds trained to grasp the problems which they, as leaders among the daughters of a people, must meet.

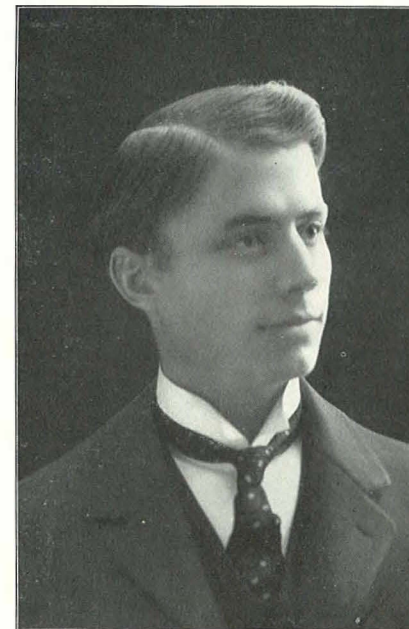
The Noble Lady unwillingly left her bands and the Alphians struggled bravely on, loyal to Carnegia, but weakened by the lack of the inspiration of a leader. Then the Great Man of Carnegia saw their need and sent to them the Lady Beautiful, who was to win their hearts and strengthen their hands. He commanded that a great castle be built. In this castle, among the battlements which towered heavenward, a palace room was prepared for the Alphians. Here the little band met, and revised the Ancient Book of Laws.

The spirit of loyalty to Carnegia was strong in the hearts of these maidens. Eight won for the school the glories of the Athletic field. Two were silver-tongued orators, and two with their sweet voices cast the spell of music over the hearts of men. And four there were who realized the necessity of upholding the spiritual life of the school and who gave themselves freely in the service of others. Eight were grave Seniors known afar for their wisdom, and eight were members of the famous class of '14.

Concerning this little band there are many things, the which, if they should be written everyone, not even that mighty book, the "Senior Snitcher" could contain.



Sigma Pi Iota Literary Society



W. G. Bowers
CRITIC.

HISTORY.

In the fall of the year 1907, a group of young men assembled for the purpose of organizing a literary society. After Albert Johnson was chosen first president, the stupendous undertaking of drawing up a constitution and procuring a name began. Johnson, surrounded by such able lawyers as Alex Knox and Edward Porter, drew up a Constitution, to untangle the phraseology of which, it required some of the best legal lights in the state. The original document has since been revised and amended, so that any member, after several hours of careful study, may now comprehend it. Edwin Fait was chairman of the name committee, which, after three or four weeks of diligent labor spent in translating Greek History, came across the name Sigma Pi Iota, which seemed to satisfy all the requirements. Since the organization there have been twelve presidents, namely: Albert Johnson, a descendant of the Vikings of Old; the sapient Roy Shepard; "Ed" Dales, the systematic student; "Bill" Barrett, the burly ball "biffer"; the much admired Glenn Dill; Clyde McCormick, the distinguished gallant; John Linn, the handsome, clever, good natured egoist; Gust Blomquist, the strenuous Swede; Glenn Morrison, hard headed, but faithful; Claus Tomren, cautious and conscientious; "Bob" Earnest, self confident and impressive; and dignified "Dutch" Laemmle, under whom the society is now flourishing. The aim of the society is to promote literary ability, and to increase facility in public speaking. Debate is one of the main features, many very warm discussions occurring. To show the cordial relations existing between our society and the Alphan, joint literary and social programs are arranged each year. It is our hope and prophesy that, with the aid they have obtained from the S. P. I., the members who have been graduated and will be graduated from this school, will be able to argue their way around all difficulties and have their names added to the list of the great orators and statesmen of the United States.

Y. M. C. A.

OFFICERS

Carl M. Hogan.....	President
John J. Laemmle.....	Vice President
Gust W. Blomquist.....	Treasurer
George Knox.....	Secretary

ADVISORY COMMITTEE

Mr. William G. Bowers	Mr. Perry A. Cooley
Mr. William A. Broyles	Mr. Laurence B. Fields

Among the many impressive movements of the twentieth century, few have drawn the attention of thoughtful people more than the student movement of which our Young Men's Christian Association is a part. The object of their organization is to draw the young men of the school in closer touch with the great Master and Teacher, Jesus Christ. Our motto is, "Strength and Cultivation of Spirit, Mind and Body".

The local association was organized in February '08, by the State Student Secretary, F. F. Leavitt; Albert T. Johnson '08, was the first president.

The association which is growing, is among the strongest of such college organizations of the state. Delegates are sent to the Annual State Conferences, and also to the Institute and Training School at Lake Geneva, Wis.

Y. W. C. A.

OFFICERS

President.....	Esther McMartin
Vice President.....	Viola Boyd
Secretary.....	Lena Joseph
Treasurer.....	Maggie Upham

ADVISORY MEMBER

Miss Brendemuhl

The Young Women's Christian Association is an indispensable factor in college life, and its work extends in manifold directions. It is a means of bringing together in common cause for betterment, girls of all classes and societies, and of giving them an opportunity to work shoulder to shoulder.

The Young Women's Christian Association of this school was organized in March 1906, by Miss Myra Fishback. The steady growth of the association is shown by the increased interest taken in the work.

A course in Bible study is offered in connection with the association work, and plans for a Rural Problem Study class are being made. The association, which calls for faithful and earnest work on the part of the girls, will always be remembered as one of the most helpful of their school interests.



Y.

C.

W.

A.



Y. W. C. A. and Bible Study Class

OFFICERS 1911-12

Ruth Kellogg	Viola Boyd	Ellen Shimmin
Cecile McPherson	Josephine Harvey	
Esther McMartin	Mattie Crabtree	
Mrs. Babcock	Miss Brendemuhl	
Ida Hollan	Carrie Steele	Gladys McMartin
Bessie Willis	Laura McCulloch	



Y. M. C. A.

OFFICERS

Ross Hutsinpillar		Glenn Morrison
John Laemmle		George Knox
	Carl Hogan	
Gust Blomquist		Prof. Broyles
Charles Stahl		Lyall Willis



Glück Auf Club

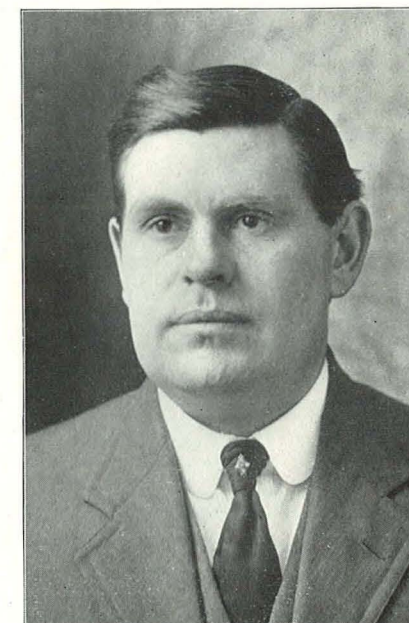
The Glück Auf Club, organized in October, 1911, with Miss Bertha Barnes, President, and Miss Hazel Randall, Secretary, is composed of nine girls and two faculty members.

The purpose of the Club is to promote social intercourse between the older members of the school and the new students. Meetings are held every two weeks at the several homes of the girls, each member inviting one guest.

Engineering Club

Officers for 1912

President.....	Carl Kalbus
1st Vice President.....	Leigh Porter
2nd Vice President.....	Roy Harm
Sec. and Treas.....	Archie Dean
Critic.....	L. B. Fields



L. B. Fields
CRITIC.

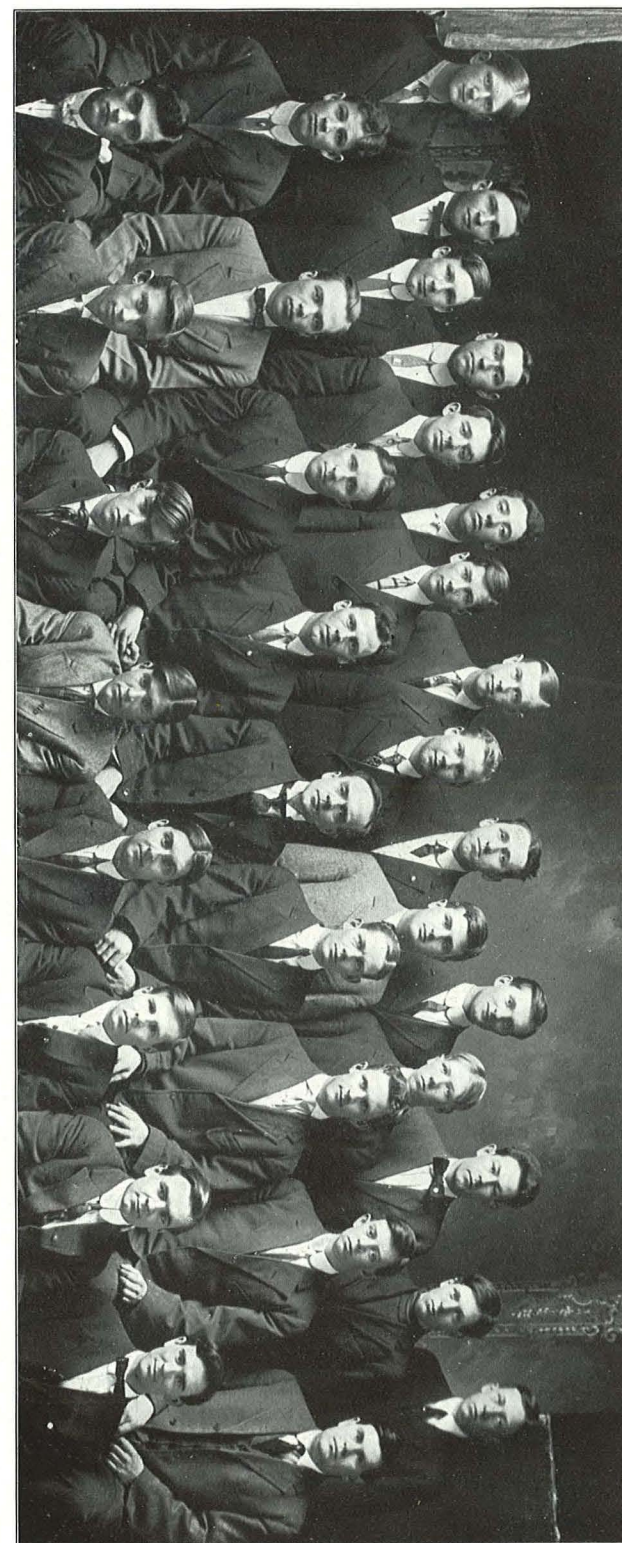
For the past two years there has been a growing demand on the part of the students taking the course in Farm Engineering, for an opportunity to develop along literary lines. Out of these conditions has developed the Engineering Club, which was organized February, 1912.

The object of this club is two-fold: the primary, being to develop in its members the ability to present technical ideas in a clear and concise manner, from notes or manuscript, or without either; the secondary, being to cultivate the habit of reading engineering and technical literature, since by this means only, can any one hope to keep pace with the rapid development along such lines of work.

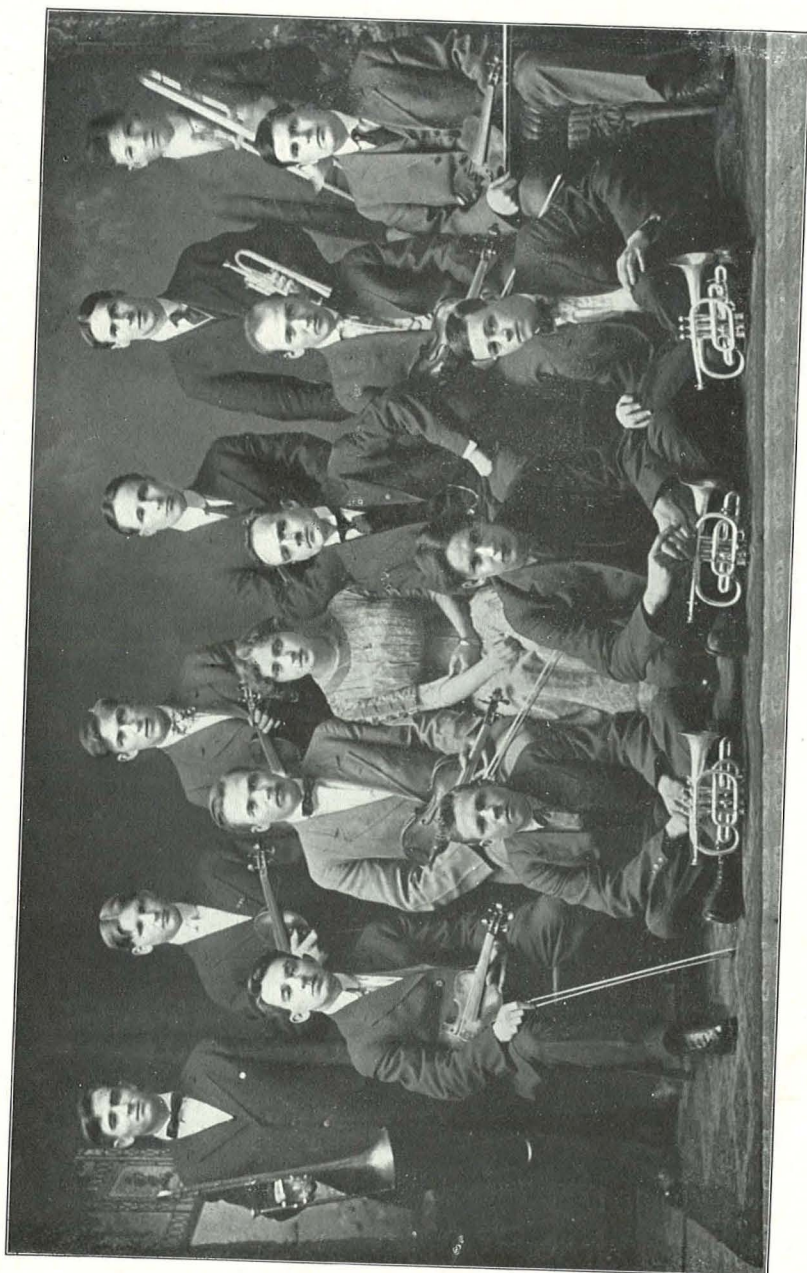
It is felt that the Engineering Club has an important place among the organizations of the school. Much enthusiasm and loyalty have been displayed by its members, who feel greatly benefitted by the organization. The Club has a bright and promising future before it.



SCHUBERT GLEE CLUB



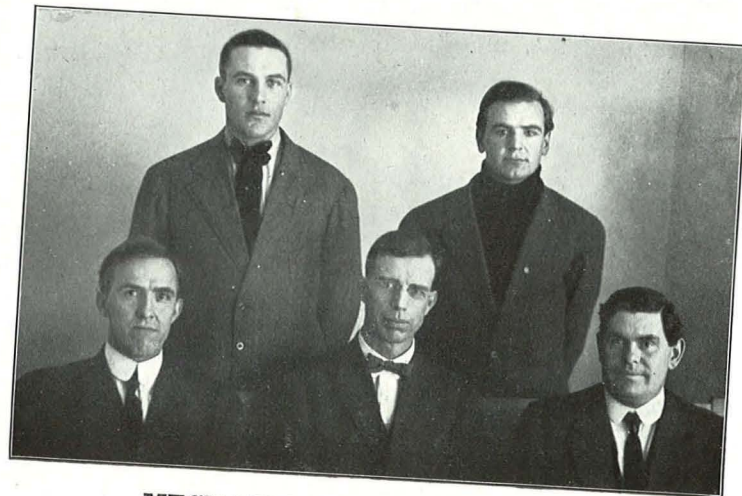
ORPHEUS GLEE CLUB



DEPARTMENTS

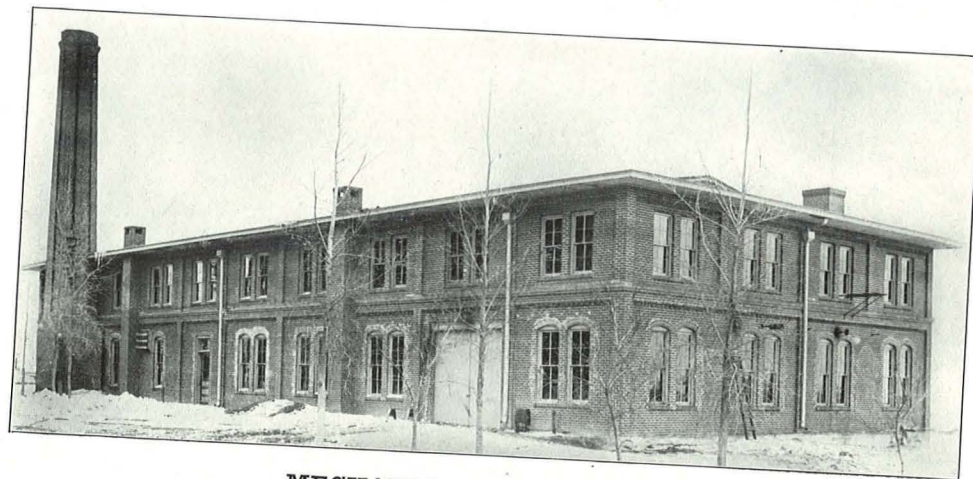
Domestic Science
Mechanic Arts
Domestic Art
Commercial
Fine Arts
Normal
Music

Mechanic Arts

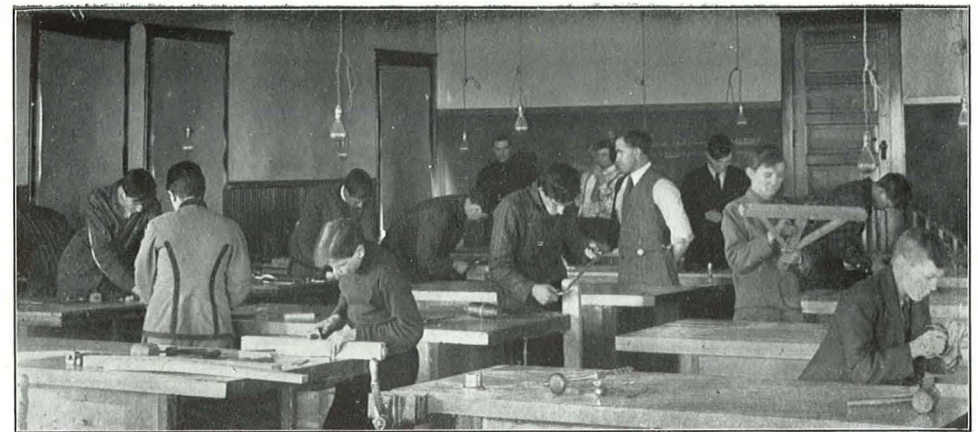


MECHANIC ARTS INSTRUCTORS

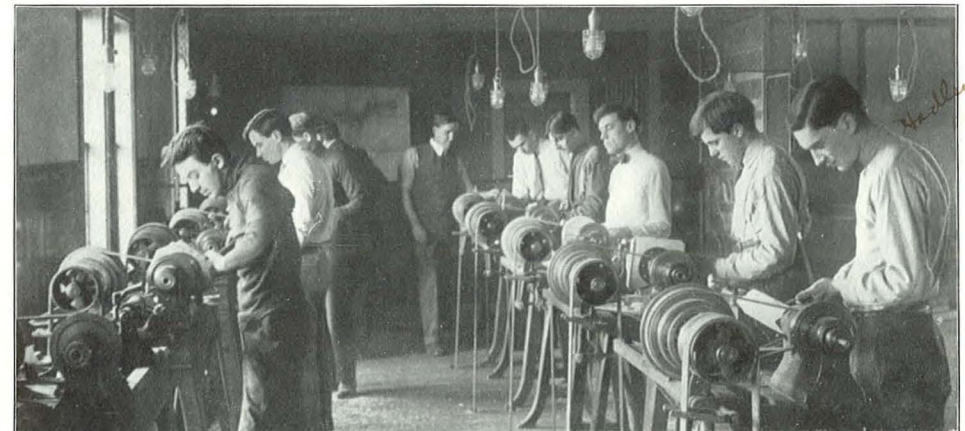
The Mechanic Arts Department is the best in the Northwest. If you don't believe it, ask us. We cordially invite you to visit the shops at any time. The lecture room, drafting room, carpenter shop, pattern room, blacksmith shop, foundry and machine shop are equipped with high grade modern apparatus and afford the best of facilities for a wide range of practical training.



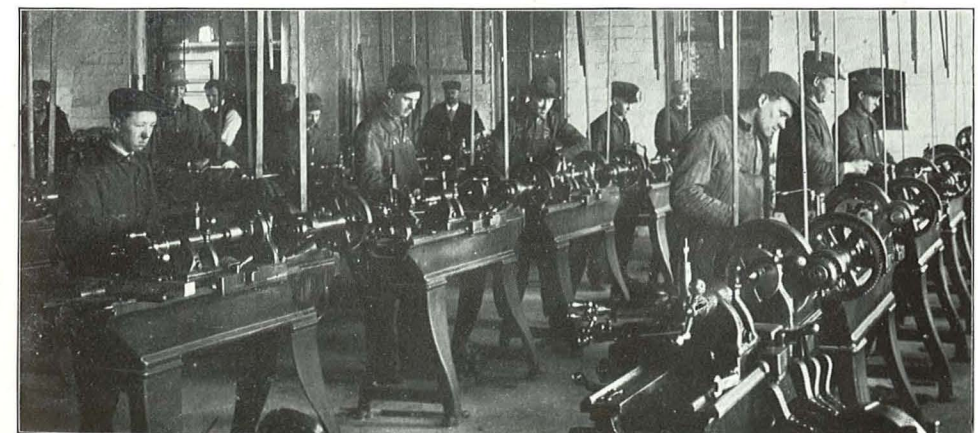
MECHANIC ARTS BUILDING



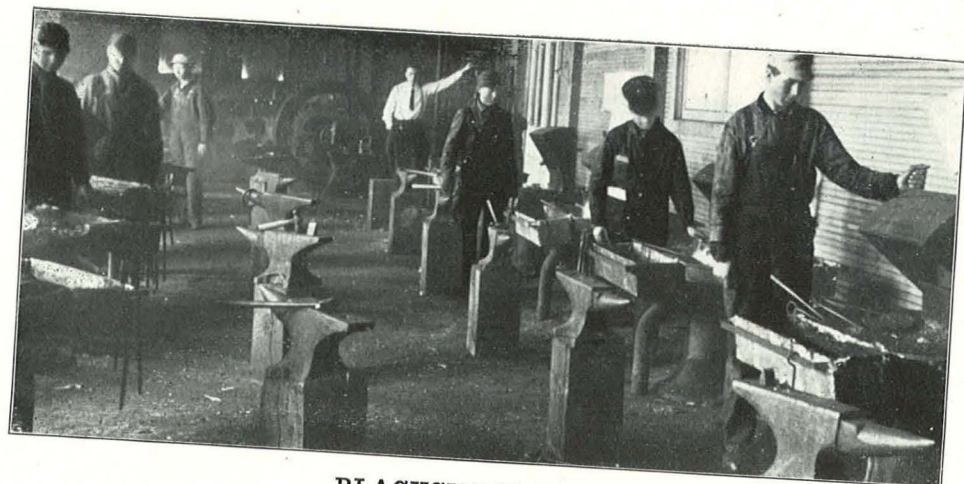
BENCH WORK



WOOD TURNING



MACHINE SHOP



BLACKSMITH SHOP

Particular mention is made of the carpenter shop which accomodates thirty-six students at benches, besides ten others at the lathes. There are several electrically driven machines for rapid work in the more advanced courses.

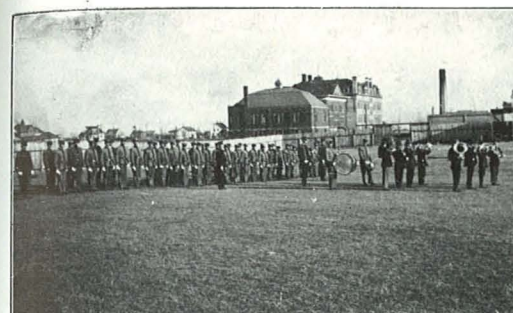
The Blacksmith shop has twenty power forges of the down-blast pattern.

The machine shop has fourteen modern engine lathes, a planer, a shaper, a universal and tool grinder, a universal milling machine, a drill grinder, and a well supplied tool room.

Can you beat it?



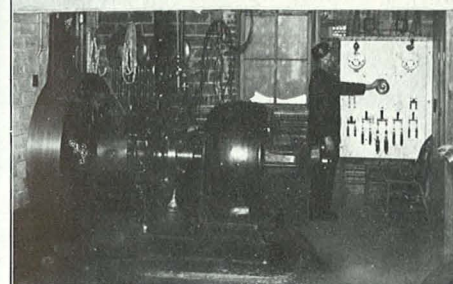
CLASS IN ENGINEERING



A Little Morning Exercise.



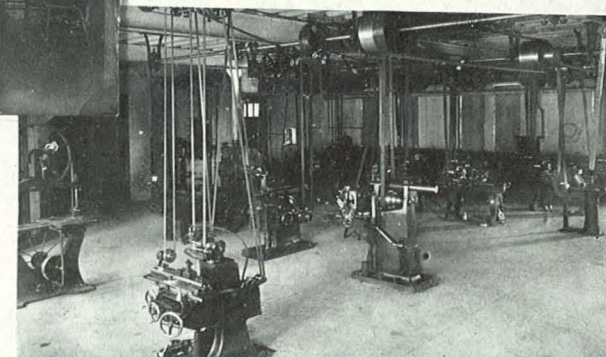
Noon.



The Power Plant.



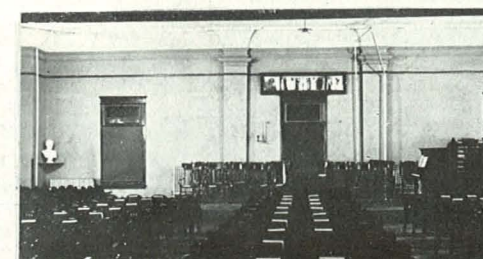
After the game.



Machine Shop.

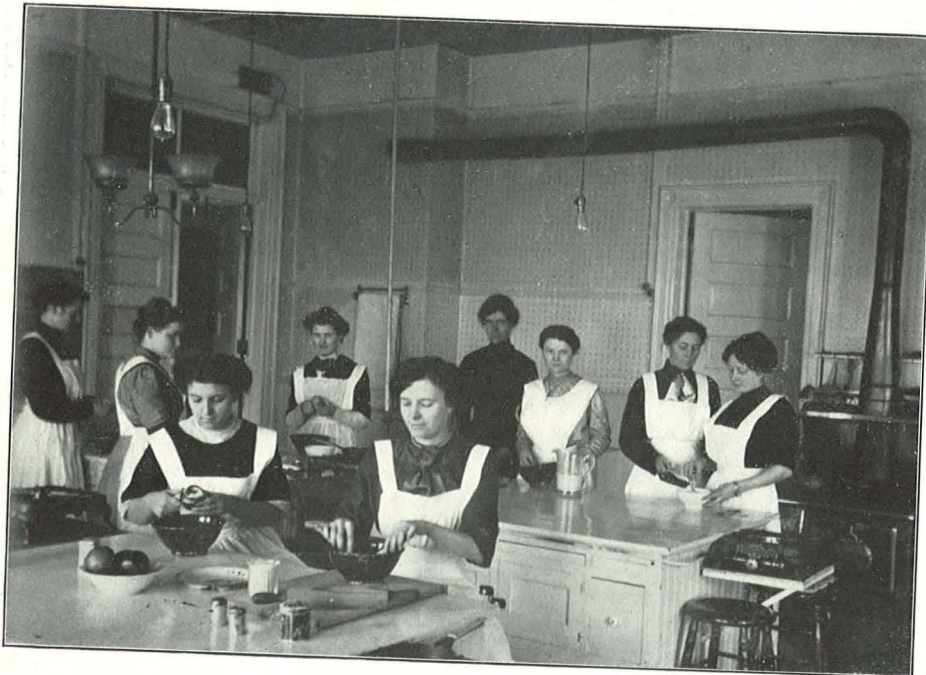


Boys entrance to the dorm.



Chapel.

Domestic Science



COOKING CLASS



A SERVING LESSON



FOOD ANALYSIS

What does Domestic Science mean? What is its scope? These questions are more frequently asked by thoughtful men and women than ever before. The purpose of the department of Domestic Science is to give training in all subjects that pertain to life in the home.

The administration of the home is dependent upon Chemistry, Bacteriology, and Hygiene; and it is upon these sciences that the lessons in cookery, dietetics, home nursing and household management are based.

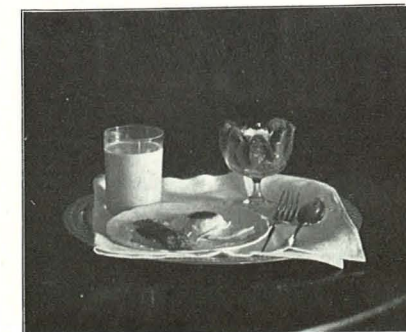
Foods are studied as to source, composition and food values. The laboratory work is a continuation of the work of the preceding terms. Throughout the entire course there is constant class or laboratory work in the study of foods, food productions, nutrition, dietetics, household sanitation, home nursing, home management and special work in the training of Domestic Science Teaching for public school work.

Clara Orton teaches cooking.
And you bet she knows her work,
Under her one needs to hustle,
For there is no chance to shirk.



Clara Orton is impartial;
She treats all the girls the same,
Come in late when 'ere you choose to
She will never call your name.

Clara Orton looks so saintly
Yet you really know she's not.
Have you ever seen her diamond?
Generally, that means a lot.



INVALID TRAY

A TRIUMPH, CULINARY

All was silent, hushed, expectant
In the halls of the Dakotah,
Maidens tip-toe hither, thither
On wee feet **Im-mens-a-wa-wa**;
What is it excites the maidens?
What is it they fain would fathom?
Is there some dread thing impending?

With commanding step A-dah-wah
Tall, lithe, stately maid with courage,
Waves aside all anxious warnings
Opes the oven door **Me-ta-la**.
Forth from out the dark recesses
Forth she draws, O, psychic moment,
Forth she draws,—an apple pie!

With firm hand and blade of metal,
Metal blade of finest temper,
She would carve the pie **Pas-tri-mat**.
Consternation clouds the white brow
Of the disappointed maiden,
Muscles trained in sports athletic
Make a show-down at this moment.

Crystal drops of perspiration
Clothe the white brow of the maiden
And, as breath comes fast and faster,
Sounds articulated slowly,
Form these words, **Or-thog-ro-gra-
phic**,

“Not one blooming puncture make I
In this leather coated object”.

Fleet as wild deer of the prairies,
Speeds a maiden down the hallways
To the building of mechanics.
In loud tone that does not falter
She makes known to them her errand
Makes it known to these young giants,
Students of the arts mechanic.

Like Joan of Arc, she leads them
To the hall, “**Do-mes-ti-ca-tah**”
Carrying drills, and buckled round
them

Blades, as that of Old Damascus
Carried by the Plymouth Captain.
Youths, for action, always ready
Grasp the task now laid before them.

“Nothing doing”, shouts **Mak-gra-
max**,

Strenuous have been his efforts.
Then in happy thought he tackles
And with drill all diamond pointed,
Ceaseless labor is rewarded.
He applies an air compressor,
An effective air compressor.

Round the object grows, and rounder,
Through the door and down the
hallway,

Quick the big brown ball is bounding,
Well aimed kicks its course directing
Soon the challenges are flying
To the City on the Shyenme,
To the City Min-we-waw-ken.

“Who will meet us on the grid-iron
With this peerless ball between us?”
Eleven picked men and their brave
captain

Sally forth to Min-we-waw-ken.
On the field they leave them lying
Those poor braves of Min-we-waw-ken.

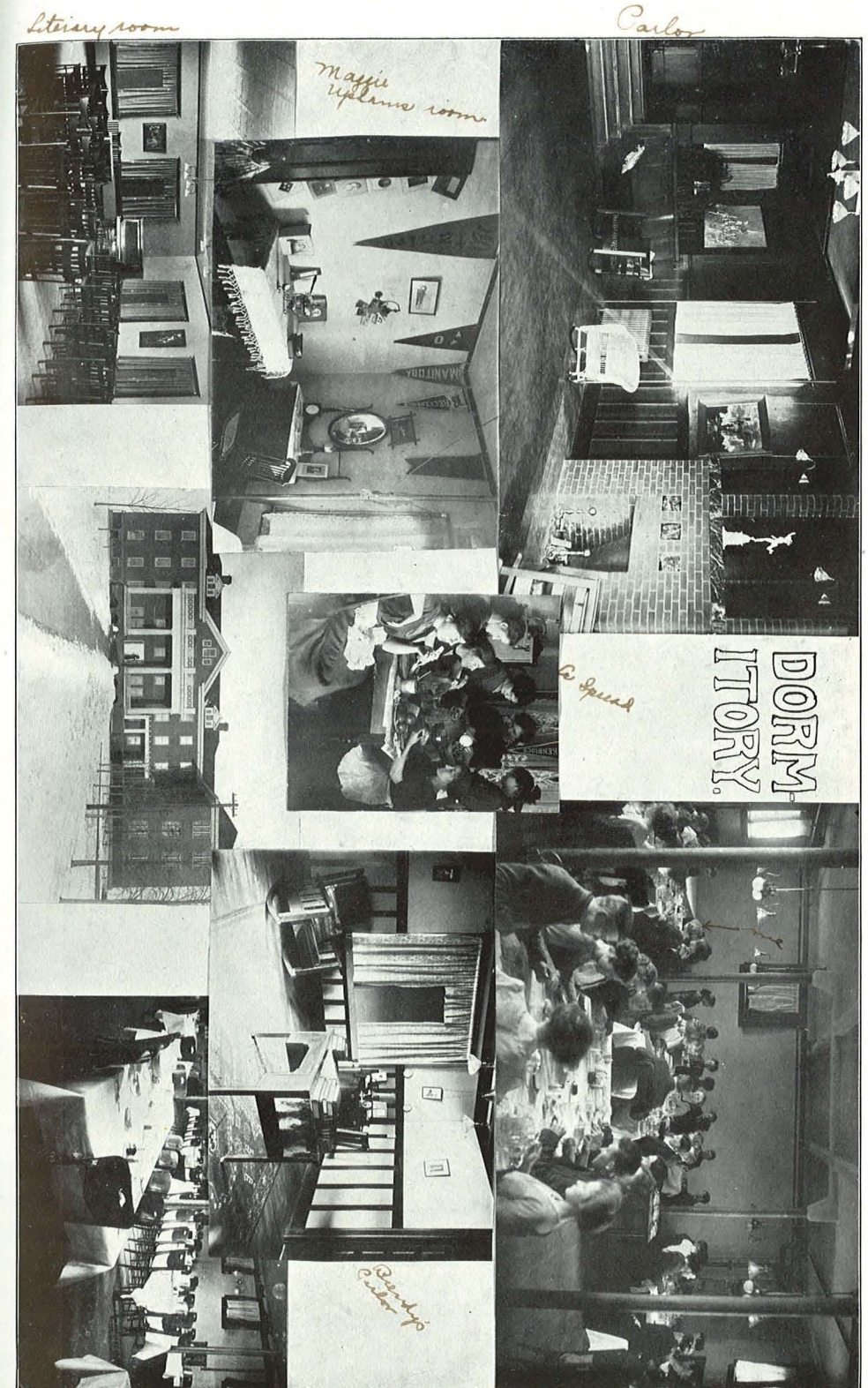
Homeward march the gallant victors
Scalps, from belts drawn tight, are
flying

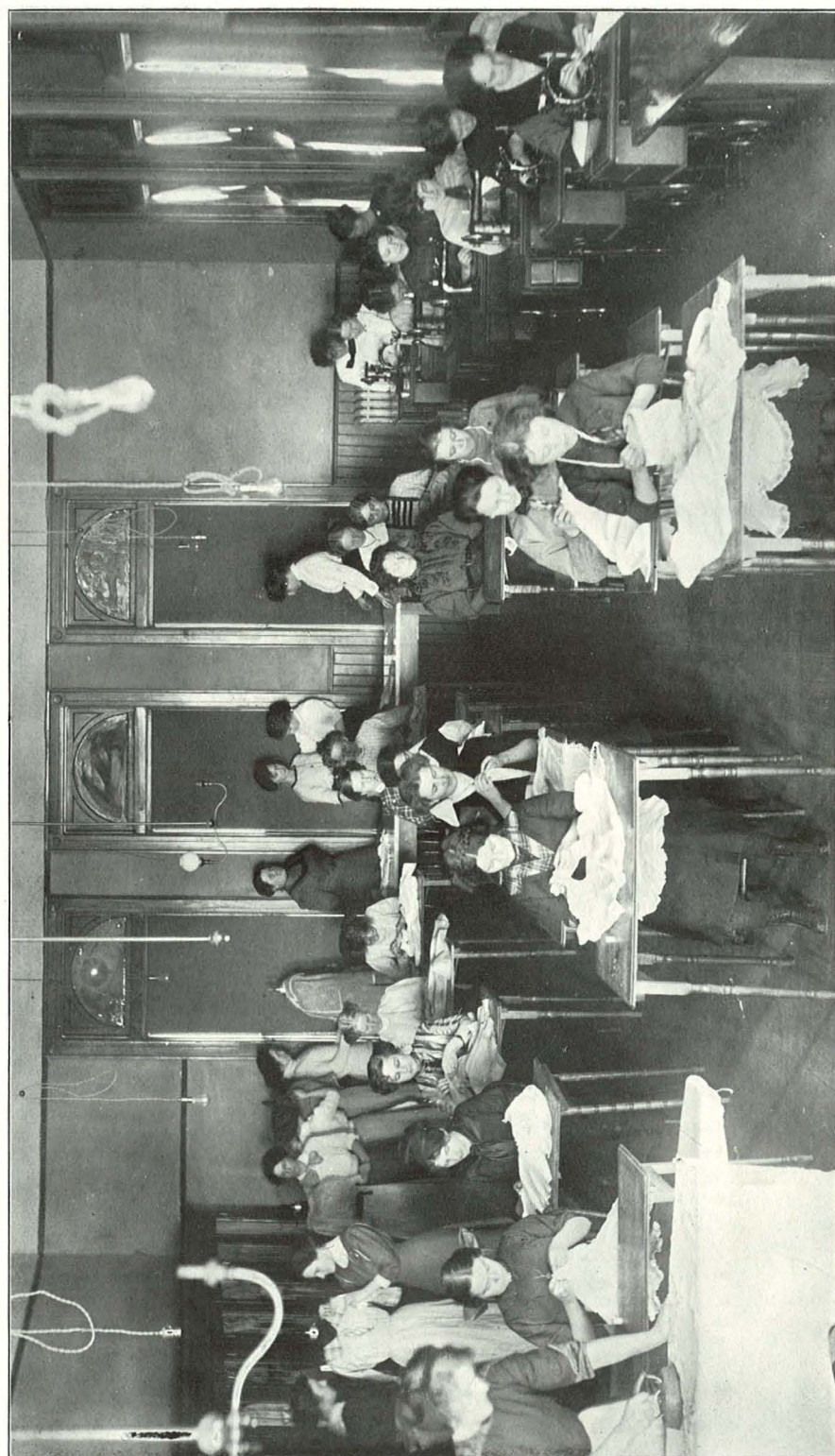
Safe, are S. N. I. S. laurels,
Hark they chant as homeward march-
ing

’Tis the pean of their victory.
Ellendale, Ellendale, Hip-hurrah!
Cooking Class, Apple pie

Tum-de-aye!

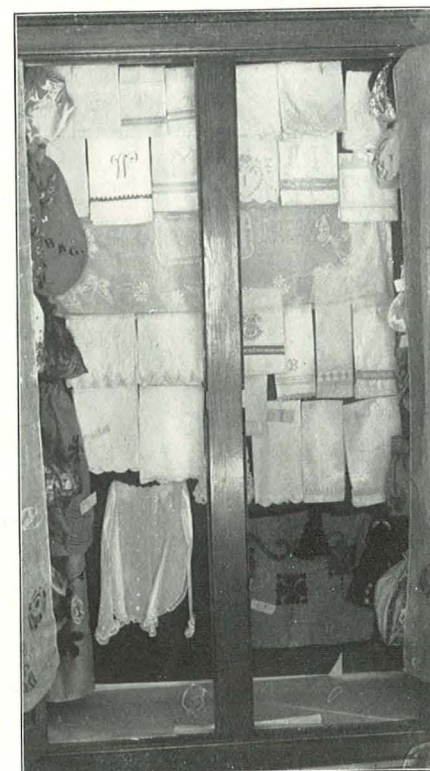
E. H. M.





SEWING CLASS

Domestic Art



Under the carefully planned system employed in this department, learning to sew is as much of an educational process as any of the Industrial Arts. The object of instruction in Domestic Art is to give young women a practical knowledge of the selection of materials, their growth, and process of manufacture; the character of textiles and fabrics, the quantity of material needed, its cost and suitability.

Special attention is given to designing and drafting of patterns, which are used by the students. Those who take the regular Domestic Arts course have one and one-half hours of Laboratory work daily, for two years.

This course includes advanced sewing, color and design, home decoration, drafting and designing, dress making, study of textiles and art needle work.

Much care is taken in teaching different kinds of crocheting and embroidery. This work is done under the direction of an efficient instructor, but the pupils are encouraged to use their own judgment and taste as far as possible in design.

A three months' course is offered in both Domestic Science and Art for those who can not attend school for the regular term.



DIARY OF A METHODS STUDENT

Sept. 27, 1911.

Methods class met today at 3:35 P. M.
We talked about the teacher's responsibility and the great aim of education—Character building. Got into some awfully lively discussions and the period was thru almost before we knew it.

There seems to be such a bond of sympathy between us girls and Miss Brendemuhl—I suppose it is because we are all interested in the training of the child's mind.

Dec. 1st, 1911.

Today Miss B. announced that our practice classes will begin soon. Oh, dear little book, if only I might be one of the chosen few to enter this vast new field of experiences. What a glorious privilege—to fill the young mind, so eager for knowledge, full to the brim with truth and wisdom. Each day to watch the child's mind, like the bud of a flower, as it expands and strengthens into full-blown maturity.

Who knows but what I might have the training of a future Lincoln or John Laemmle! I realize my responsibility but with out stretched arms I welcome it.

(Kate Haas asked me today if we practice teachers were expected to attend Wednesday night faculty meeting. I shall have to ask Mr. Dunphy.)

Dec. 5, 1911.

I have a class in Grammar. It's taken me all evening to make out my plan. I am sure it must be almost perfect! I know Miss Brendemuhl will embarrass me, before the whole methods class, by showering me with compliments, but I am prepared and will act as calm, composed and indifferent as possible.

Dec. 6, 1911.

My heart was madly palpitating with expectation as I hastened to the Methods Room, after my corrected plan book. At first I didn't recognize my sombre plan, now so dazzling with its brilliant red-marked corrections of, "Be more specific", "Illustrate", "Sp", "See me after class".

Perhaps that was the reason I was a trifle crest-fallen and didn't appear at my best when I met my class. I did fairly well, considering the circumstance, but it was two hours before the forty-minute period was over and I dragged myself, a nerve shattered wreck, from that room. What a difference a few hours will make! This morning, I arose happy and enthusiastic and now—well—a teacher's life is not a path of roses, by any means.

Dec. 7, 1911.

Can't take the time to write. My practice class simply absorbs all my attention.

Dec. 9, 1911.

Whenever I hear the word "plan book" every evil instinct in my nature is aroused.

McMurray's Methods says, "the child must simply be guided into the right path, where interest will be developed for gaining knowledge, and the difficult problem is passed." More light! To find that path!

Jan. 12, 1912.

We girls expound our profound ideas on teaching, but they sound so flat and common-place! If only there were one boy in Methods! I think the masculine mind is broader and more able to grasp ideas.

Jan. 14, 1912.

Miss Hansen, our new Critic and Methods teacher, arrived today. I do hope she isn't so finicky about our plan books. She kind of looks that way though.

Jan. 15, 1912.

Miss Hansen visited my class today.

Jan. 16, 1912.

Miss Hansen visited my class today!

Jan. 17, 1912.

Miss Hansen visited my class today!!

Jan. 18, 1912.

Miss Hansen visited my class today!!!

Jan. 19, 1912.

Miss Hansen visited my class again. Will I survive?

Feb. 7.

One of life's little tragedies.

Today I discovered Lincoln's birthday comes on Monday and that spells no holiday until Thursday, February 22nd. Not counting Sundays and Mondays and Washington's birthday, there will only be thirty days and then Hip! Hip! Hurrah! my practice work is o'er.

Feb. 24.

Hope I secure a good position for next year for I certainly deserve it. Had my picture taken to send to Agencies. The proof is something fierce. I know I'm better looking than that! Wish I had worn my party dress, but the teachers were united in saying school boards prefer shirt waists.

G. M. A. 2011

Commercial Department



COMMERCIAL ROOM

Ellendale, N. Dak., Feb. 15, 1912.

Hon. Emanuel Wiesphenning,
Fredonia, N. Dak.

Dear Sir:

In reply to your letter, inquiring about the Commercial Department of the State Normal and Industrial School, I wish to say that this department is one of the strongest in the institution. It is under the supervision of Prof. P. A. Cooley. The Department offers two courses: A Business Course, and a Stenographic Course. Anyone having a fair common school education may pursue the Business Course; but at least one year of high school is required before a student is allowed to take the Stenographic Course.

In addition to the Courses mentioned above, a commercial student is expected to take part in one of the literary societies of the school in order to obtain training in debating and public speaking. Then too, the office, the departments, and the various organizations supply the students with work which gives a wide range of practical training in taking dictation, in mimeographing and in typewriting.

The students taking Commercial Law, have the advantage of attending the local sessions of the district court. In fact, the department aims to give its students the most practical training possible, in order that they may be able to secure first-class positions upon graduation.

The instructors of the Commercial Department are experts in their lines. Furthermore, they are congenial and helpful, always willing to aid a student in whatever he may need their assistance. There is always a feeling of brotherhood among the students of this department which makes the pursuit of commercial training at this institution very pleasant.

Hoping that the above will answer your inquiries, I am,

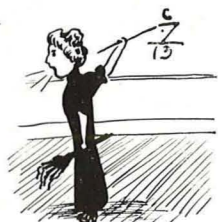
Yours very truly,

Gottlieb Wiesphenning.

Dear Pa:—I have written you the above letter that you may know how much I have improved since entering the State Normal and Industrial School.

Yours,

Gott.



Music



Jacob Schutz: Instructor in Voice, Piano and Public School Music; Leader of Schubert Glee Club, Orpheus Glee Club, and Symphony Orchestra.



MUSIC STUDIO

Prof. Schutz (at glee club organization): Knox, what do you sing?
Knox: First base.
Prof.: Blomquist, what do you sing?
Blomquist: Second base.
Prof.: Ben, what do you sing?
Ben: Short stop.



SCENE FROM "DRESS REHEARSAL"

Program of the Second Recital given at Carnegie Hall, December 5, 1911.

Part 1.

Grand Divide, March.....	Maurice
	N. I. Symphony Orchestra.
Selection from "Il Trovatore".....	Verdi
	Orchestra.
March from "Tannhauser".....	Wagner
	Maude Holte, Frances Boom.
"A-la-bein-aime"	Schutt
	Orchestra.
Norwegian Bridal Procession.....	Grieg
	Mae Dickey.
Vocal Solo, Angels' Serenade.....	Braga
	Mr. Schutz.
	Violin Obligato, A. J. La Berge.

Part 2.

Overture "Zampa".....	Herold
	Lucile Crabtree, Mr. Schutz.
"On the Shore," Serenade.....	Kjerulf
	Schubert Glee Club, Mr. Dunphy.
Vocal Solo, Cradle Song from "Kongsemmerne".....	Grieg
	Maude Holte.
"Loves Awakening"	Moszkowski
	Mae Dickey, Ruth Leiby.
Vocal Solo, Beautiful Land of Nod.....	Greene
	Frances Walker.
	Violin Obligato, A. J. La Berge.
Intermezzo from "Cavaleria Rusticana".....	Mascagne
	Orchestra.

FINE ARTS

Aphrodite, Goddess of Art and Beauty, had grown weary of the strife of Olympus, and as she sped Earthward, she resolved to establish for herself a kingdom in the land of Dakota. A great school was being built at Ellendale, and here she resolved to make her abode.

Many Earth-Maidens came to help her strengthen her realm. One there was, tall and fair, upon whom Aphrodite looked with favor. This maiden, inspired by the Muse, taught the art students in the great school, to catch upon their canvas the glory of the sunsets,—the beauty of the wild flowers. She it was who strengthened within them the appreciation of Nature's beauty, and, that they might better love the work of the Masters of Art, she taught them of the history of Art and of all the great masterpieces.

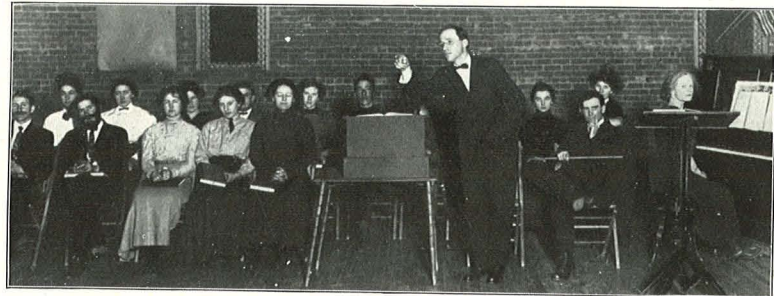
Nor did this maiden forget, in teaching her pupils, the practical side of their training; she taught them to design, and to apply this knowledge to their needle work and to home decoration. Those who were to go out as teachers became skillful in molding clay, in making pottery, in weaving baskets, in folding paper, in drawing, and in many other things which train the hand and the eye.

And Jove smiled, well-pleased, as he looked down from Olympus upon the kingdom of Aphrodite.





SECOND TERM DANCE
Y. M. C. A. AND Y. W. C. A. PARTY



"O, Wad some power the giftie gie us, to see oursel's as ithers see us".
It was at the Annual Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. party that the Faculty had the pleasure of beholding themselves, as others see them five days of the week.
"The Faculty" had the faculty of doing the faculty stunt in real faculty style, and looked so much like the Faculty that one got his faculties mixed up; in fact every one went home trying to decide which one of "The Faculty" possessed the best faculty in the faculty stunt.

Y. W. C. A. Good Times College Party
Carnegie Hall Jan. 20



7:30—8:00 Entrance Examinations.
8:00—8:15 Organization of Classes.
8:15—8:45 Class Stunts.
8:45—9:15 Commencement Day.
9:45—10:15 President's Reception.
10:15—10:30 Junior Promenade.
"Good Night, Ladies."

A TOKEN OF RESPECT

The night has been filled with music,
But if I had my way
They should fold their melodious weapons
And silently steal away.

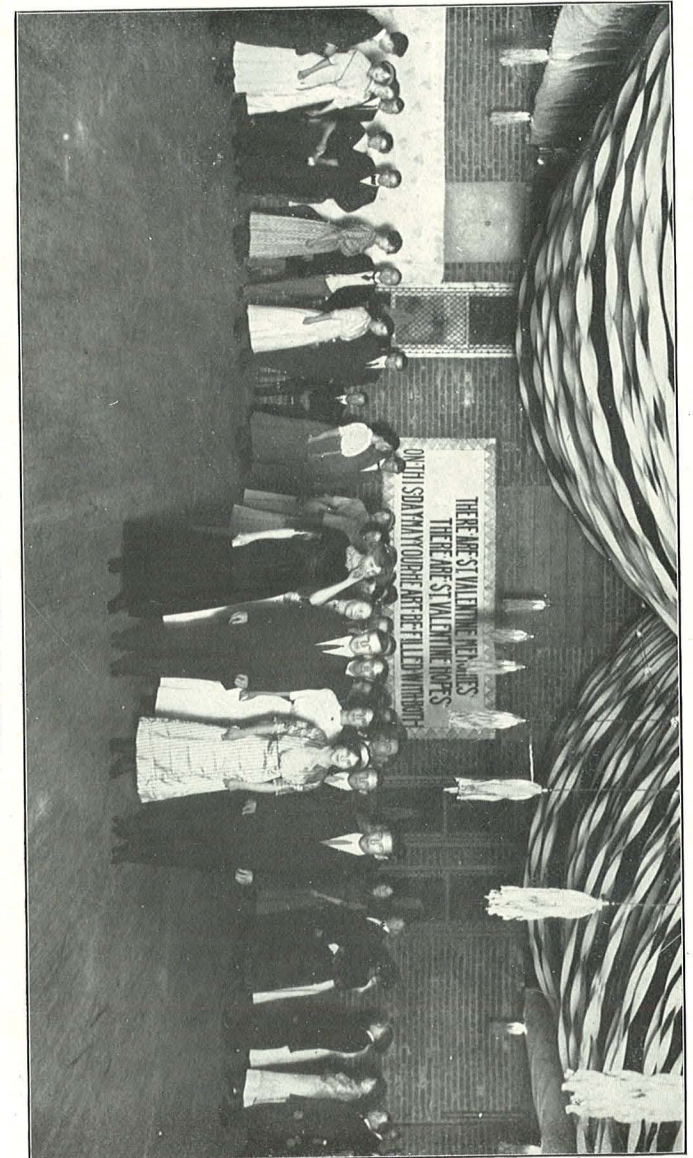
Give me an Indian war-whoop,
For to-night I long for rest
From that N. I. some-funny Orchestra which has just been
doing its best.

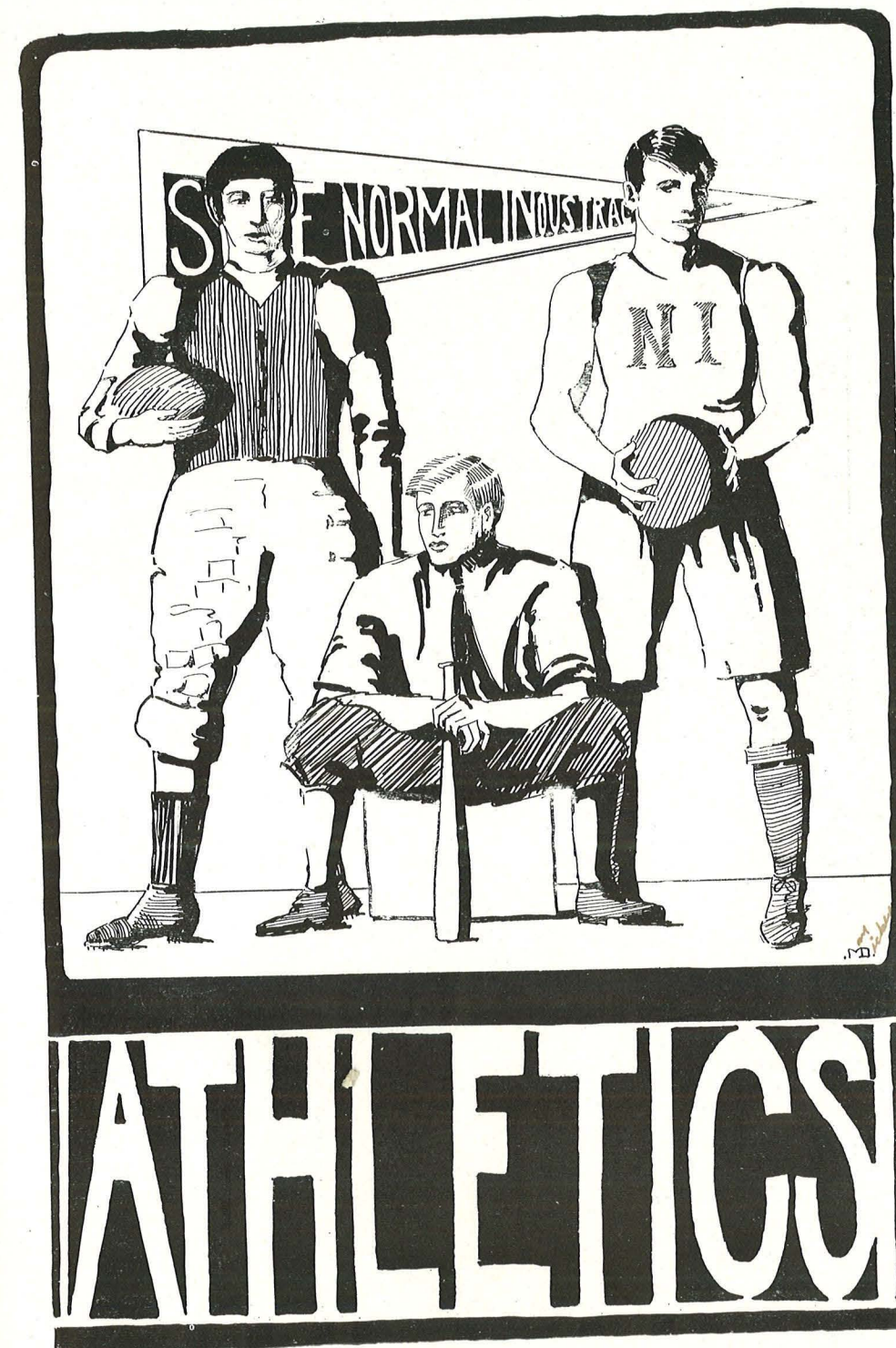
By the Bored of the Listeners.

Program Committee
Frances Boom
Vera Higgs
Cressie Dean
John Laemle
Decoration Committee
Olive Saunders
Ruth Leiby
Lucile Crabtree
Jack Bentley
Mae Dickey
Cleve Malin

SECOND TERM DANCE

Refreshment Committee
Esther McMartin
Margaret Plattner
Bessie Willis
Wilma Earnest
Patronesses
Mrs. R. Walker
Mrs. J. E. Baker
Mrs. O. D. Bees
Mrs. M. D. Merchant
Mrs. L. S. Jones





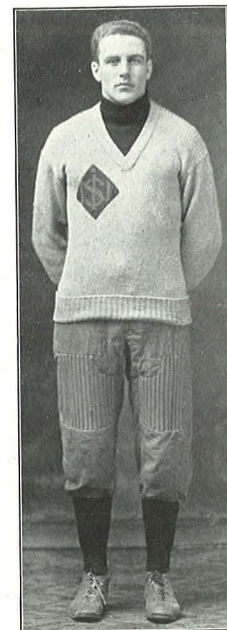
FOOTBALL



ATHLETIC BOARD



L. B. Fields P. A. Cooley A. E. Dunphy
W. A. Broyles, Athletic Manager



HUGH MCGRAW, Captain
Left Tackle
Class of '12

The Normal and Industrial School is now a member of the Inter-State Athletic Conference of Faculty Representatives. On Dec. 1, 1911, the Conference met at Valley City at which time the Normal Industrial School was represented by Mr. Broyles.

The football season of 1911 was very short, although the Athletic Manager had arranged a good schedule. Owing to unfavorable weather during this season only three games were played. However, the N-I always holds its own when it comes to football.



THE FOOTBALL SQUAD

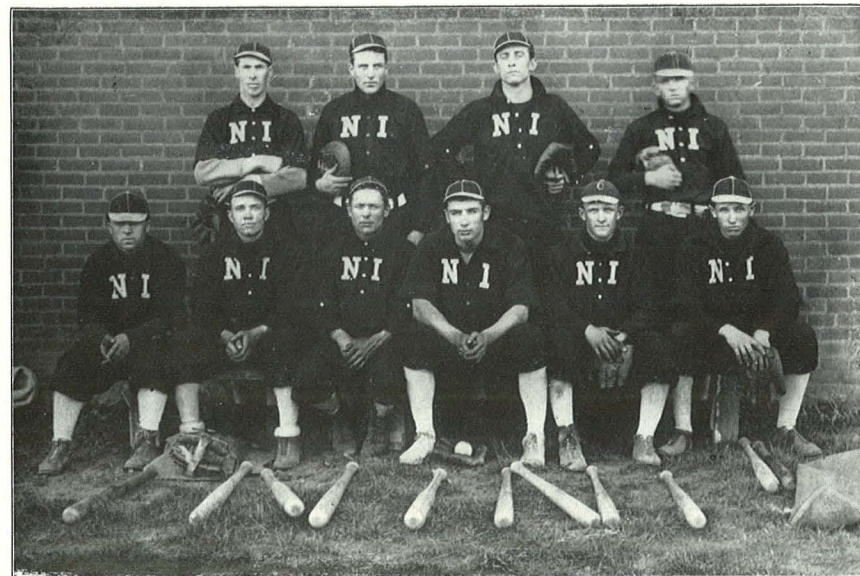
Top row: Maffioli (Coach), Townsend, Laemmle, Knox, Broyles (Manager). Middle row: Crary, McGraw (Captain), Rusco, Joe Bentley, Crabtree, Blumer, B. Crabtree. Bottom row: Vandanacker, Earnest, C. Bentley, LaBerge, Lynde.

LINE-UP

Center: Rusco, Townsend
Q. Back: C. Bentley
H. Back: Crary, D. Crabtree
F. Back: Earnest, Joe Bentley
Right Guard: Laemmle

Left Guard: Lynde
Right Tackle: Knox, Blumer
Left Tackle: McGraw
Right End: Vandanacker, LaBerge
Left End: B. Crabtree.

BASEBALL

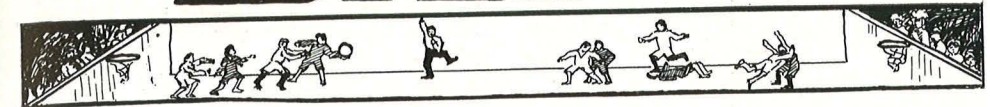


THE BASE BALL TEAM 1911

SCHEDULE

April 29.....	N-I, 5; Aberdeen Normal, 3
May 8.....	N-I, 4; State School of Science, 8
May 10.....	N-I, 0; Cogswell, 7
May 11.....	N-I, 1; Hankinson, 3
May 12.....	N-I, 3; State School of Science, 4
May 16.....	N-I, 4; Aberdeen Normal, 1
May 19.....	N-I, 2; Frederick, 1
May 23.....	N-I, 12; Valley City Normal, 1
May 24.....	N-I, 0; Jamestown, 5

BASKET BALL



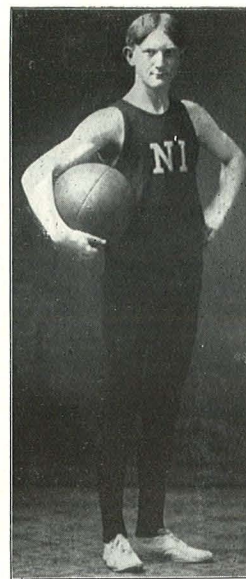
The Basket Ball Team of 1911-12 was composed mostly of new material. Only two veteran players remained and various complications prevented the selection of new men till late in the season. The entire team was light in weight, while McGraw was the only tall man. In the face of these conditions the record is admirable. Out of thirteen games the N-I won nine. Seven of these games were played on strange floors, and perhaps eleven of them with teams outclassing the N-I in size and weight. Of the four games lost, one went to Mayville by three points and one to Lisbon High School by one point, only. The style of play improved consistently throughout the season, gradually developing from an individual scramble in the first two games to a system of lightening passes, clever guarding and excellent team work.



Ben Crabtree
Center and Guard
Class of '13

Star player of N-I athletes.

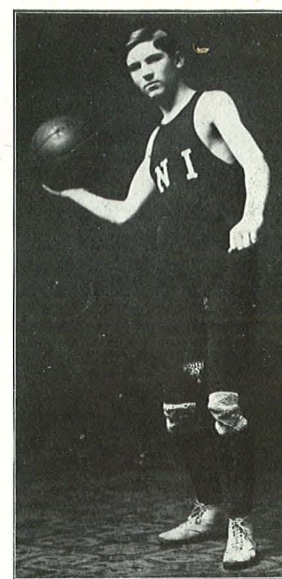
"Bareknuckle" is one of the best guards that ever represented our school. Although a guard, he played at forward and center most of the season, and his work in these positions proved him to be an all-round star player. His fast, aggressive playing, coupled with his ability to cover his man, makes him a stumbling block to all his opponents. His speed is remarkable. He works hard from the beginning of the game to the end, and inspires his men with his own aggressive courage.



James Vandanaeker
Forward
Class of '13

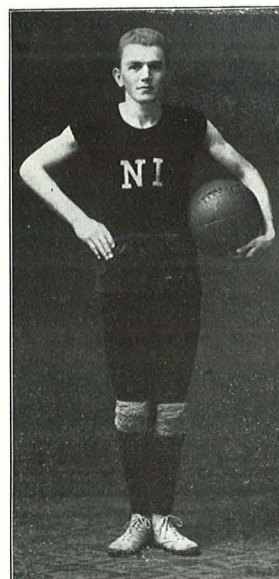
The season of 1911-12 was "Red's" first year in the game. Nevertheless he developed into one of the best forwards the N-I has ever had. At the first of the season his weight was against him, but in a short time guards found it almost an impossibility to stop him. "Red" never loafs in a game. A hard fighter, his phenomenal eye for baskets brought him into first place as a point getter in the Inter-State Athletic Conference.

Altho this was "Dobe's" first year on the team, his opponents can attest that a better guard for his size is hard to find. He never misses a pass, is always in the team work, and lucky is the forward who can slip past him for a basket. He is a good jumper and a close sticker, and no one can take the ball away from him. "Dobe" plays a heady, consistent game from start to finish.



Christian Dobler
Guard
Class of '14

good with hands



Howard Letson
Guard
Post-graduate

Although "Chief" took part in but a few games, he showed much skill as a guard. "Chief" is a hard worker and never shirks in game, or in practice. While excelling in covering his man, he always gets in the team work. "Chief" is a Southpaw and is right there with that old wing when it comes to passing the ball.

We predict a great future for "Reverend". In the few games he has had a chance to play this year he showed the qualities that a guard should have. Altho late in starting, thus losing much training, he has shown in his first year's work, exceptional speed and cleverness at blocking.



George Knox
Guard
Class of '14



Hugh McGraw
Center and Forward
Class of '12

Aside from Capt. Crabtree, "Mac" is the only vet on the team. His height and strength, together with his speed make him a valuable man for the pivotal position. No center whom he has played against this year has been able to out-jump him. "Mac" is good in team work and is a shark at shooting baskets and throwing fouls. Owing to the lack of forwards, and because of his basket-shooting ability, "Mac" was shifted to the forward position in several games. His graduation this year will leave a vacancy which will be hard to fill.

good with hands

Although the smallest man on the team, "Bennie" has won a place in the hearts of the fans by his great work at guard. His clever guarding against his larger opponents is ever a joy to see. He is fast, always gets into the team work, and sticks to his man closely. He has a habit, annoying to his opponents, of slipping past the opposing team and dropping the ball into the ring.



Clell Bentley
Guard
Class of '13

good with hands

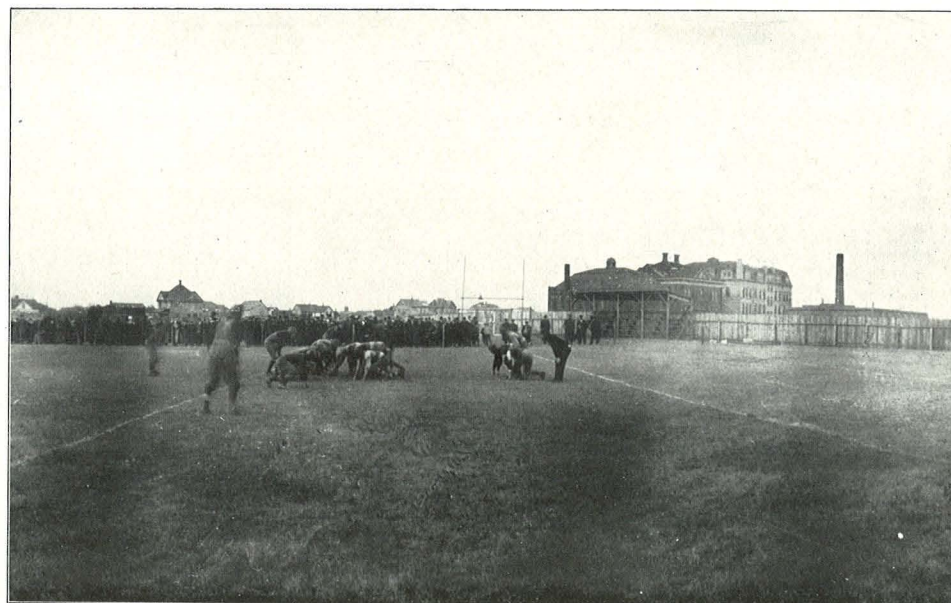
SCHEDULE

December 5 at Ellendale.....	N-I 29; Alumni, 19
December 15 at Lisbon.....	N-I 26; Lisbon, 27
January 12 at Ellendale.....	N-I, 35; Lisbon 13
January 26 at Ellendale.....	N-I, 23; Valley City, 13
February 2 at Cogswell.....	N-I, 29; Cogswell, 20
February 9 at Ellendale.....	N-I, 35; Cogswell, 14
February 12 at Jamestown.....	N-I, 24; Jamestown College, 8
February 13 at Valley City.....	N-I, 22; Valley City Normal, 42
February 14 at Mayville.....	N-I, 12; Mayville Normal, 15
February 14 at Casselton.....	N-I, 18; Casselton H. S., 9
February 16 at Wahpeton.....	N-I, 15; Science School, 40
March 1 at Ellendale.....	N-I, 34; Science School, 18
March 6 at Ellendale.....	N-I, 21; Jamestown College, 9

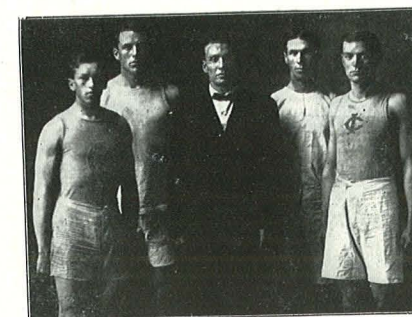


THE SECOND TEAM

Floyd Brown, Armand LaBerge, Captain,
Robert Earnest, Joseph Boyd,
Frank Dales, John Laemmle



TRACK



McGraw
McClure
Wallis
Bush
Coach Stevens

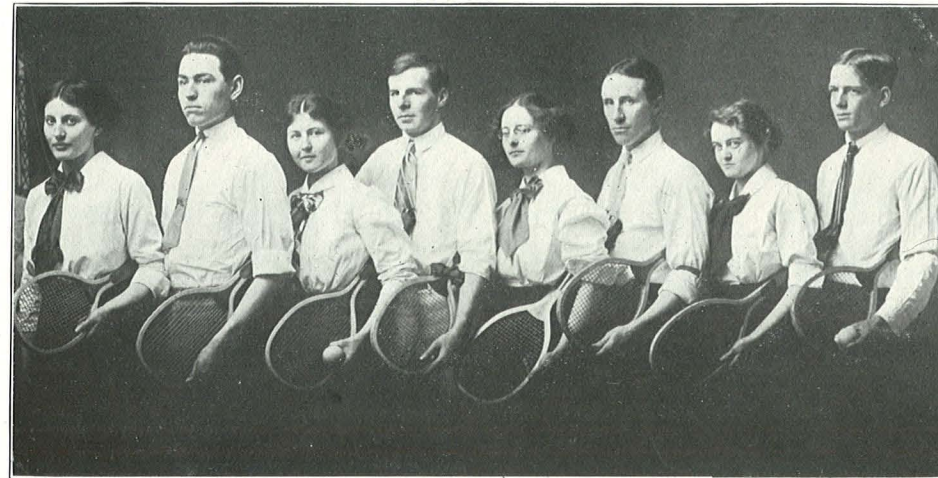
The 1910 Track Team of the Normal and Industrial School was composed of the following members: Hugh McGraw, Harry Wallis, Waldron Bush, and Floyd McClure. This was the first track team the Normal and Industrial School had, and considering the fact that they had very little time in which to practice, they made a wonderful showing.

On May 13, 1910, the First Annual Track Meet was held at Ellendale, in which several high schools of the state participated. The N-I not only won the Meet by winning almost every event, but also broke some of the state records. With this outlook, we decided to send a Track Team to the North Dakota Inter-Scholastic Field Meet which was held at Grand Forks on May 20-21, 1910. The N-I won fifth place among the twenty-four schools represented.

Individual honors were as follows: McGraw, second in the Discus Throw; Wallis, third in the 100 yard dash; McClure, fourth in the Shot Put. The great event of the Meet, the Half Mile Relay, was won by the N. I. Team, who lowered the state Record to 1:39 1-5, a record which has not been beaten.



THE N-I TENNIS ASSOCIATION. 1911-12



Carrie John Laura Frank Ruth Gust Mamie George
Steele Laemmle McCulloch Dales Kellogg Blomquist Wilson Hargrave

GROUP FROM THE BOY'S GYM.



Girls' Athletics and Gymnasium



Mary B. Flemington
Girls' Physical Director

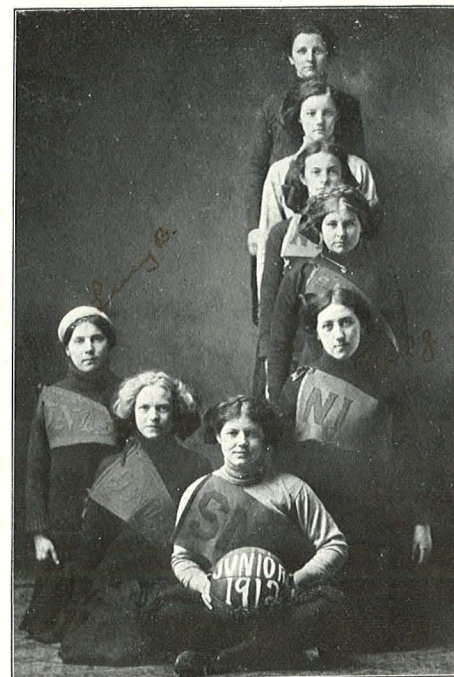


GROUP FROM THE GIRLS' GYM.





THE SENIORS



THE JUNIORS



THE OUTLAWS



THE SOPHOMORES

GIRLS' GYMNASIUM

Increased chest expansion, an inch or two more in muscle measurement, improved carriage and poise, are the rewards of gymnasium work. We have just taken stock and find more or less of all of these. The instructor is even thinking of going out on the road with two or three of us to show what gymnastic work can do to improve the health and appearance of some girls.

How have we done it? Indian Clubs have helped some, but I don't like them. Regular exercises, especially the dancing, parallel bars, spring board and horse, flying rings, basket ball, tennis, all contribute. I really think that marching, "toe first, chin in, chest up" is the best exercise for many of us and a certain amount of it is fun. I would just as leave have gym everyday if we could play leap frog, fisherman, crack-the-whip, and pull-away. O——— S——— laughs till she can't run, and B——— C——— always falls down; but all the rest of us quite easily fall back into the way of childhood.

P. S.—I can climb the rope as high as Phil Hatfield, skin the cat forward and back, chin myself three times, and turn a hand spring. Don't you think that, in addition to this write-up, ought to give me a credit?

A Gym. Enthusiast.

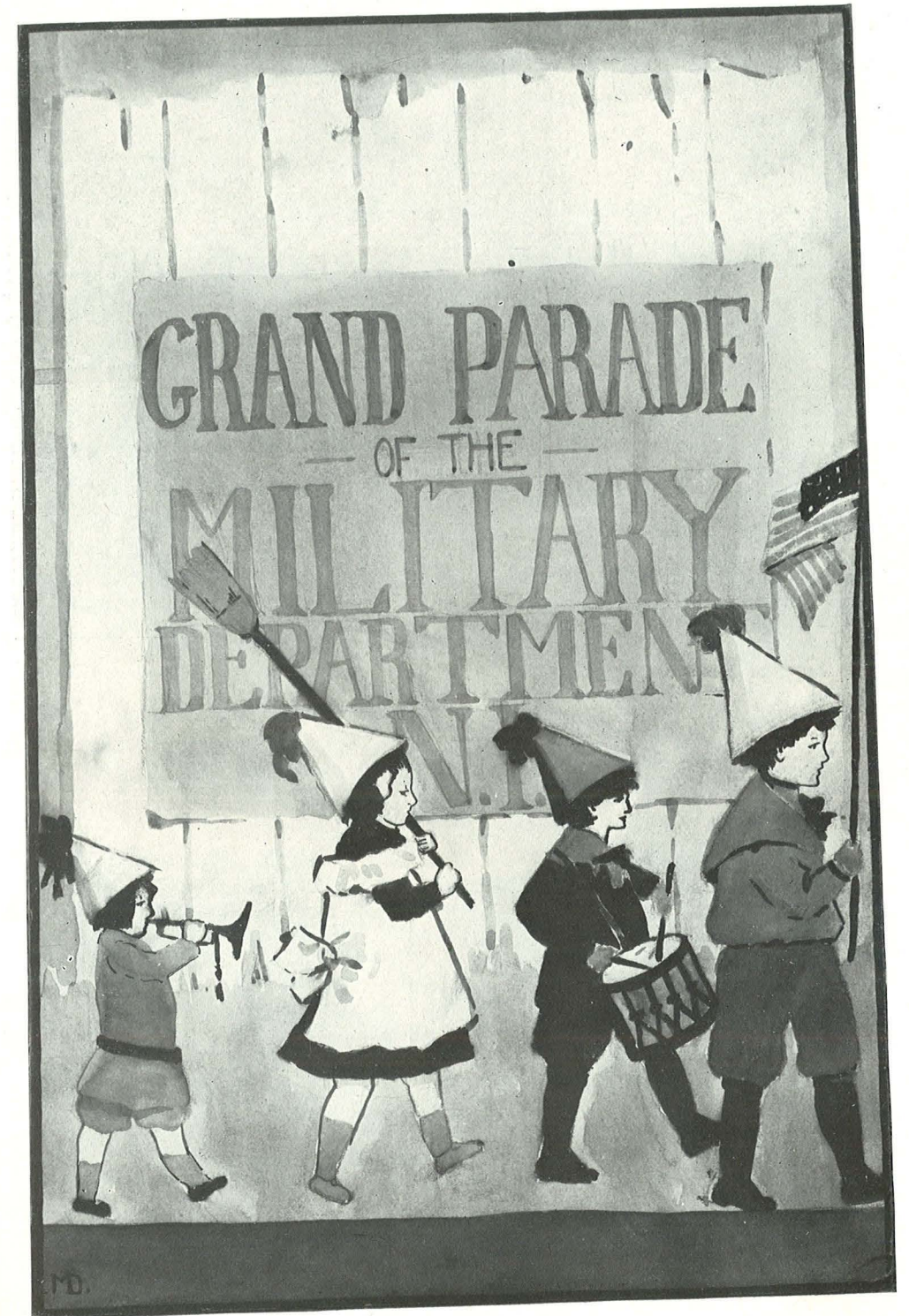
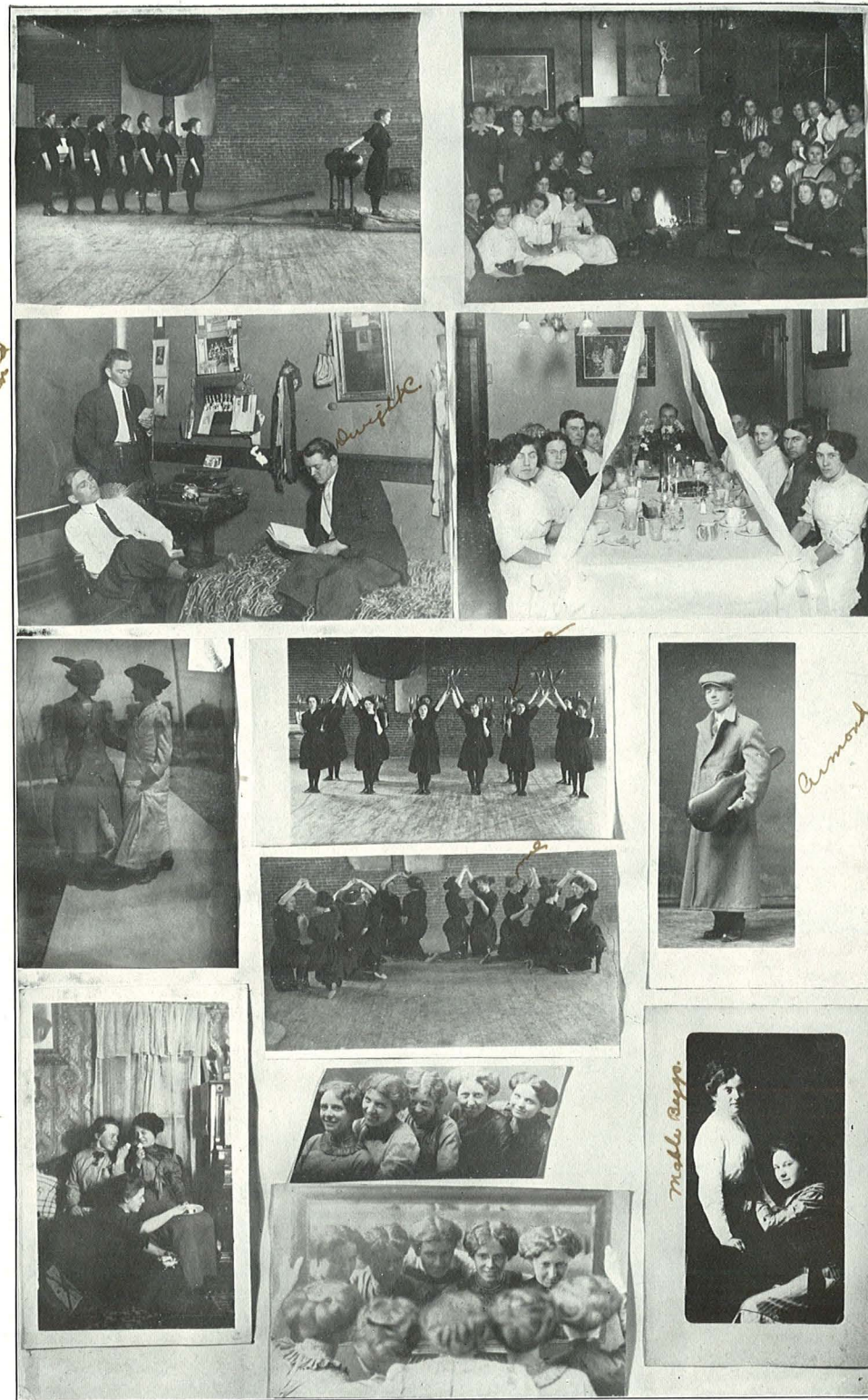
GIRLS' BASKET BALL

The loudest and longest cheering of the year was called forth by the girls' inter-class games. Between forty-five and fifty girls were interested in basket ball from November until the end of the season. At first, each class had two teams, with substitutes. Early in February, a team was picked to represent each class and practice began for the championship games. Under Miss Flemington's able coaching they developed a sportsmanlike spirit and the ability to play a clean fast game.

When the teams for the championship games were selected, the Freshman team disbanded and the Outlaw team took its place, made up of Alumni, Freshman and one Senior. Five preliminary games were played, with the following results:

Seniors vs. Sophs.....	2 to 1
Juniors vs. Outlaws.....	7 to 5
Outlaws vs. Sophs.....	18 to 2
Seniors vs. Juniors.....	8 to 3
Juniors vs. Sophs.....	10 to 8

The final game was played the evening of April 2nd, between the Seniors and Juniors, resulting in a score of 8 to 4 in favor of the Seniors.



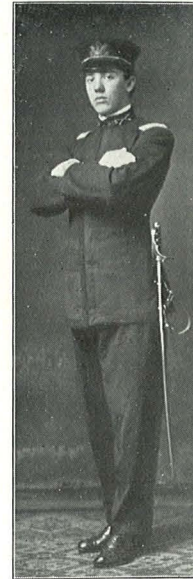
Company A



Comdt.
P. A. Cooley

Mr. P. A. Cooley is serving his third year as Commandant. Under his able instruction, Company A has made rapid progress, especially along the line of marksmanship.

Capt. Arthur Lawhead, a member of the class of '13, will graduate from the Commercial Arts Course.



Capt.
Arthur Lawhead



Robert Earnest
First Lieutenant
Class of '12

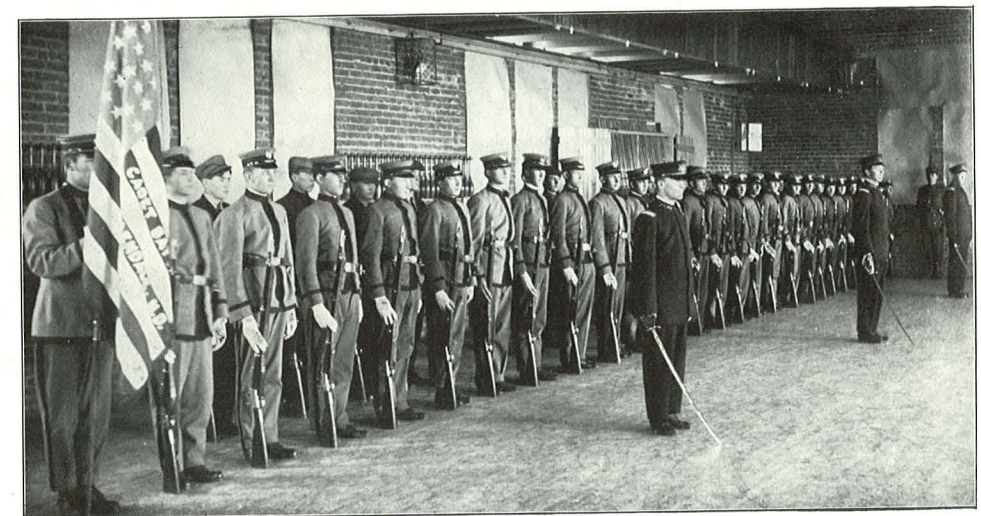


James Vandanacker
Second Lieutenant
Class of '13



NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, COMPANY "A".

Linville Townsend.....	First Sergeant
Cleve Malin.....	Color Sergeant
Edward Lewis.....	Chief Musician
Lyall Willis.....	Second Sergeant
Christian Dobler.....	Third Sergeant
Arthur Rosenthal.....	Fourth Sergeant
George Hargrave.....	Fifth Sergeant
Charles Halstead.....	First Corporal
Oliver Halstead.....	Second Corporal
Silas McCulloch.....	Third Corporal
Nehm Nelson.....	Fourth Corporal



THE ANNUAL MILITARY CONTEST



SERGEANT
JOSEPH BOYD
Second Prize 1910
First Prize 1911

The Annual Military Contest of Company A has become a very important factor in the Military Department. This contest was originated by Mr. D. Ferrara, and continued by Mr. Cooley.

The contest is held at the end of the winter term, and is accompanied by a banquet and dance. All members of Company A are allowed to enter. The first was held in 1908, consequently, that held in the spring of 1912 will be the fifth. At this time Company A is inspected by a United States army officer, detailed as inspector of small arms for this district.

For individual excellency a gold medal was offered at the first contest, a gold and a silver at the second; and since a silver and a bronze medal have been given as first and second prizes, respectively. The Standard of Company A is given to the squad showing the greatest skill in military tactics. Each year a streamer is attached to this standard, bearing the name of the officer commanding, and the number of the squad.

PRIZE WINNERS

1908

Corporal Edward Porter, Gold Medal;
First Squad, Sergeant Roy Sheppard, Streamer.

1909

Sergeant Gust Blomquist, Gold Medal;
Sergeant Dwight Crabtree, Silver Medal;
Second Squad, Lieutenant Edward Porter, Streamer.

1910

Corporal Preston Paige, Silver Medal;
Private Joseph Boyd, Bronze Medal;
Second Squad, Sergeant Glenn Dill, Streamer.

1911

Sergeant Joseph Boyd, Silver Medal;
Private Howard Morrison, Bronze Medal;
First Squad, Lieutenant Arthur Lawhead, Streamer.

Declamatory, Oratorical and Short Story Contest

To stimulate a keener interest in superior work the school has instituted annual contests in Oratory, Declamation and Short Story Writing. These contests are open to all students.

The preliminary oratorical and declamatory contests are held in the spring term, and from the number of contestants the four best speakers in each are chosen to appear in the final contests during Commencement Week. The winners of first and second places in each contest are presented with medals awarded by the Faculty, the Board of Trustees, or business men of Ellendale.

Oratorical Contest June 5, 1911

Robert E. Lee.....	Ross Hutsinpillar
Foregleams of Immortality.....	Mattie Crabtree
Now and then be Idle; Sit and Think.....	May Dickey
The Power of the Press.....	Glenn Morrison

Mattie Crabtree was awarded first place and Ross Hutsinpillar second.

Declamatory Contest

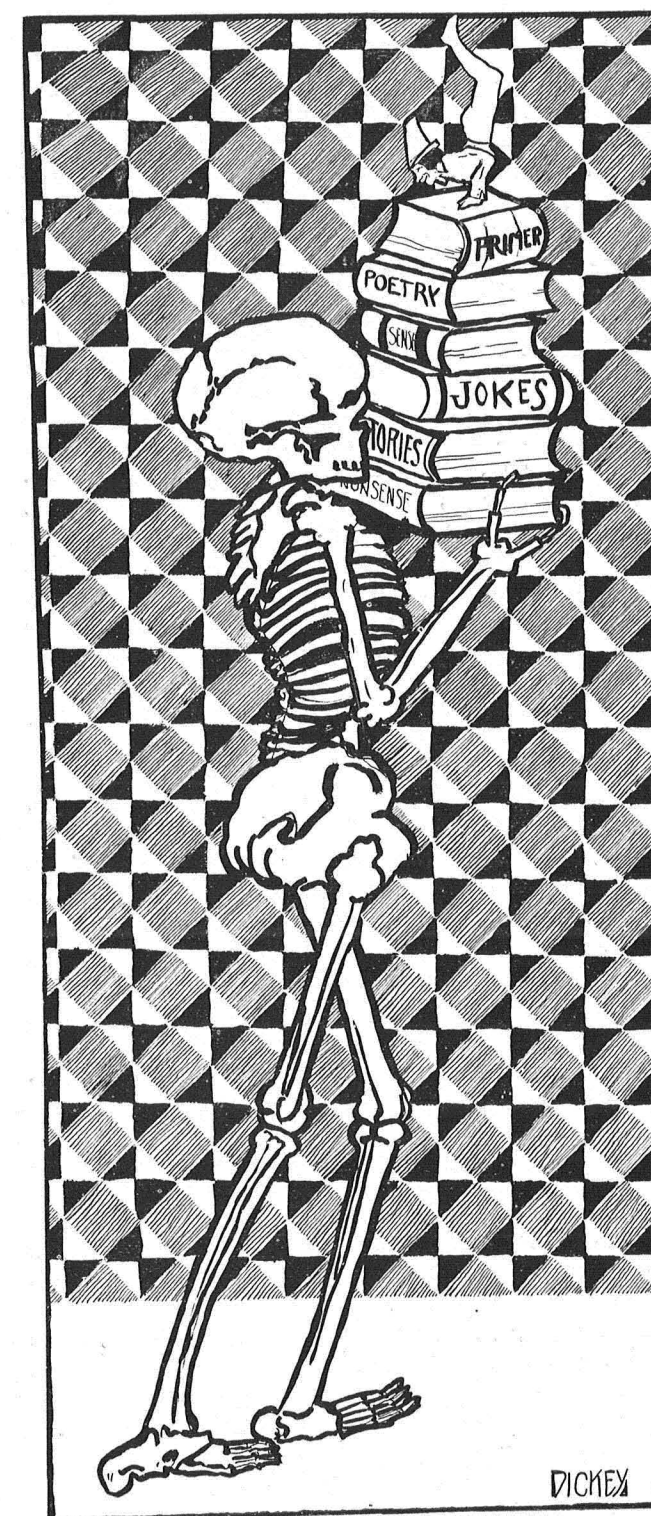
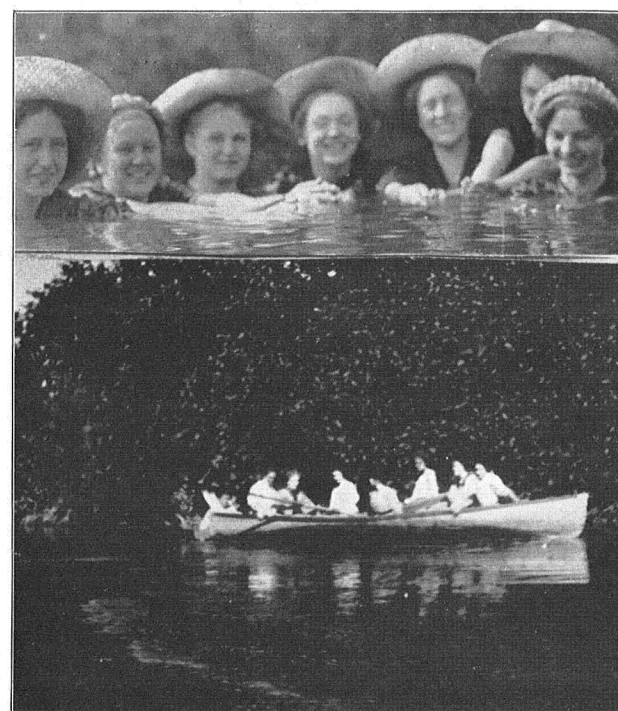
"The Brides of Enderby".....	Ruth Kellogg
"The Black Horse and Its Rider".....	Howard Morrison
"Teaching Rolla to Dress".....	Effie Myers

Howard Morrison was awarded first place.

Short Story Contest

"A Story of the Hills" by Mattie Crabtree won first place.
Second place was awarded to Grace Axtell for her story entitled "Caste".





**YE LITERARY
DEPARTMENT**
Literature,
like a gypsy,
to be pictures
que should be
a little ragged

A NORWEGIAN IDYLL

On a high mountain peak, the champion for hundreds of miles around, stood Gunnar Fyeld, violin under arm. He had felt the irresistible drawing of the mountains, of the elevated heights where inspiration, freedom of worship and strength for the day's tasks are found,—and he had followed on. It was at the time when the night takes its leave and the day enters. He became aware of the curious stillness, a silence so intense and deep that he was almost afraid to breathe or stir, for fear of breaking it. He felt that he was getting a glimpse into the temple of the divine, where the priests were lighting the sacred flame. A brilliance in the east made him turn around. There it was—the light! Like a great ball of fire, the sun rose above the sea, casting its rays in all directions, and illuminating the earth as it went along. A thick fog had gathered in the valleys, and as the sun rose higher and higher, it let its golden rays play upon it, changing it into thousands of beautiful colors. A gust of wind came up. For a moment the fog resisted, then began to move, slowly at first, then faster and faster, fleeing, lashing, like the sea in a storm. Then it parted into hundreds of little clouds, which, rising higher and higher, gradually vanished. The sun was master of the new day.

At the close of the day we find Gunnar Fyeld at a wedding party as one of the musicians. The bride seemed to him a memory of the past; for he knew those sunshiny eyes, that silvery laugh and those graceful movements. The thrall of the morning's majesty was still upon him and as he played all seemed so real and in such perfect harmony that he forgot time and place. Thinking he was with his wife once more, watching the sunrise and playing for her as he used to play, the notes of his music grew soft, rippling, thrilling, sometimes sounding like the bird's twitter, sometimes like the wind's soft rustle in the trees, or the trickling sound of a mountain creek; and through it all streamed an undertone, warm and bright as a sunbeam. The bride, feeling the meaning of the music, feeling the call, though unable to account for it, looked at him; and, as he looked into her eyes, the sudden realization came to him that this was his long-lost child. The notes grew tender, longing, passionate. The quest was ended, but could he, the homeless wanderer, claim his own? The memory of the dark, stormy night and the shipwreck when he was separated from his wife and child came back to him. The music grew like the raging storm and the thundering crash of the waves against the ship. And now, when he found that she had been saved, could he follow the voice and the claim of the blood? The music sounded like the cry of the shipwrecked, the prayers for help. The struggle was fearful; but he resolved that he must not speak, that she must never know.

There came a few trembling notes,—the sound of a string that broke. The enchanted listeners did not realize that the music had stopped, until the old violinist's strength had given way and he had fallen to the floor.

After a few moments' pause the festivities continued, and the incident was soon forgotten. Even the bride, in her happiness, forgot for a time. When she went to look for the stranger she found he had gone.

But, in the stillness of the night, a lone wanderer, violin under arm, made his way up the hill, towards the mountains with their lights and shadows and mysterious deeps.

AGATHA LILLEYORD.

COUNTRY VERSUS CITY.

In the violet-dotted meadow, in the orchard near the well
Oft to me there comes the clear notes of my songsters. I can tell
Meadow-lark and perky robin's call from blackbird, jay, or thrush;
And there's heaps of fun in mocking that Bob-white off in the brush.
You may talk of all th' advantages of lectures, plays, and such
One gains from town and city life and "keeping close in touch",
But, for me an old white farm-house with its funny gable roof
And behind it, sloping meadows and a tiny purling stream
'Twixt trees that with far reaching tops quite hold themselves aloof
And, in their lofty dignity, such lordly creatures seem!
There life is worth the living, and this was meant for giving just the needed
contrast to my dream.

OLD N. I.

Vonce der vas a country,
In dat country der was a state,
In dat state der vas a city
Vich vas never out of date,
In dat city der vas a schule
Called the S. N. I.
And der vonders of it all
Can't be comprehended nigh.

All dat roll of students
Touched vid vestern vehm
Come for study and for work;
Not to slide thru or to skim.
Also, der patient faculty
Are busy from morn till night
Pumping, dragging, and coaxing
To bring knowledge to der light.

In the Y. W. and the Y. M.
All are busy at work.
The orchestra and glee club
None need tink to shirk.
The Alphian, the Sigma Pi Iota
Or athletics will not die
'Tis the N. I. S. that does tings
Tree cheers for old N. I!

IN PIONEER DAYS

The Girl walked slowly across the clover-scented grass towards the long low old-fashioned house, which seemed to be hiding itself from the gaze of the curious passer-by.

Half hidden among the vines sat Grandmother, her face turned towards the glory of the western sky, her eyes filled with tender memories.

At the sound of The Girl's footsteps she turned, and a little old book slipped from her lap and fell half open at The Girl's feet.

"It's your mother's Book of Thoughts", Grandmother said gently, as The Girl turned the yellow leaves.

Then in the fading twilight the girl read in her clear voice the girlish scrawl.

"June 3, 1879, Father went down to Red Wing after a sack of flour last week. Red Wing is forty miles away and Old Maude was lame so Father walked. He came back yesterday and brought me this book, for today is my fourteenth birthday. I shall call it my 'Book of Thoughts' and write in it each year.

"Father brought Mother a letter from Grandfather in England which contained an English half-crown for me. I asked mother why she didn't get Grandfather to help us when Father was away at war and we had nothing to eat. Then she told me this story:

"Once in the Merry Days of England, a Yorkshire lad came to court a Lancashire lass. As they sat in the old fashioned living room they overheard the girl's mother in the next room say, 'Robert, that Dick has come to see our Mary Ann again', and the father said, 'As Mary Ann makes her bed, so she must lie on it.' Years passed; the Yorkshire lad won the heart of the Lancashire lass and they left old England to make themselves a home in the New World. When the call of his country came to Dick in his Wisconsin frontier home, Mary Ann bravely put aside her fears and sent him forth to fight while she was left alone to face the poverty and danger of pioneer life. The struggle was hard but she remembered her father's words and said, 'As I have made my bed, so shall I lie on it.'

I showed this story to Father and he patted my head and said Mother was a sure—'nough pioneer' "

"June 3, 1880.

I was afraid I could not write in my Book of Thoughts on this birthday, but Old Andy made me some ink from an herb he found and I am writing by the light of the camp fire. In the middle of May we started in our prairie schooner for Dakota Territory. There are twelve schooners in our company and to-night they are circled around the campfire. Old Andy walks up and down keeping close watch for we have heard that the Chippewas and Sioux are on the war path. Uncle Tom Stout with half the men are keeping guard behind us, and Cousin Jim and five other boys have gone ahead to look for a camping place where we can find fuel, water and grass. The rest of the men and boys have camps on either side of us. I am not afraid of the Indians but I don't like to eat wild onions and wild turnips. Mother made some coffee from barley and some bran cakes to-day because it is my birthday."

"June 5, 1881.

Altho we have no neighbors within twenty miles of our new Dakota home, Mother gave a birthday party for me which lasted three days. Old Andy came from his camp on the Sheyenne River, and Cousin Jim came from the Little Missouri three hundred miles away. After they had pitched their tents and built camp fires, we roasted the buffalo which Old Andy shot on his journey and had a big dinner.

The first night we danced. Jack Barclay, a cowboy who came with Cousin Jim, played "Money Musk" and "Irish Washerwoman". Old Andy sang "The Harvest is Over and the Potatoes are all Dug".

"Yesterday, Jack and I went to Whitestone Battlefield. When we started in the morning everything was fresh and green, but a terrible chinook wind came up during the day. On our way home, in the evening the grass crumbled to a brown

powder beneath the horses' feet and not a green thing could be seen. There is not a blade of grass left in the pastures and the fields are scorched and brown. The loss of our crops has discouraged Father; but Mother is always brave and cheerful. Today Jack is going back, and Father and I are going to Keystone to sell a load of buffalo bones".

"June 3, 1882.

Tonight Jack and I have been reading this little, old Book of Thoughts together. When I read the words written so many years ago: 'The Yorkshire lad won the heart of the Lancashire lass and they left Old England to make for themselves a home in the New World', Jack said, 'The Sheyenne boy won the heart of the Whitestone maid and together they left Dakota to make for themselves a home on the frontier'. Jack and I love the broad free life of the frontier too well to give it up. To-morrow we leave for the land beyond the Missouri for we know it gives us what we want—the chance to fight and conquer through our own powers".

The Girl's face was aglow—her voice filled with reverent wonder as she read the entry made twenty years later—the last one:

"The conflict is over; no journeys save those of memory can take us to those pioneer days of simple joys and primitive struggles. The battles of the frontier have been fought and civilization has won".

In the fading light, the Grandmother's face stood out before The Girl with the sweetness and strength of years upon it. There was the mark of the plains—broad, free, independence—a touch of the mountains—calm, shy frostiness, but, conquering all, the current of patient struggle and brave endeavor.

And The Girl, in her heart, paid a tribute to those women who had been among the Builders of the West, whose spirit is a nation's priceless heritage.

M. L. C. *artist*



A N. D. SPRING SONG

What care we if harsh winds blow,
A robin's over yonder on that bank of snow;
And there's another—Look! Just perched upon that limb.
Whatever troubles you, my friend, nothing troubles him.
To be sure, his feathers slightly ruffled are.
But, what of that?
North Dakota crops are going to-be good!!
And he'll grow fat!

Ellendale, North Dakota,
Wednesday, P. M.

Dear Ma:

Well I'm here at last. I would have wrote you before but have been pretty busy getting enrolled. My, I take an awful hard course, sewing, arithmetic, music, penmanship but I guess I can carry it if I study hard.

Julia and me like our room. It is awfully nice. It has electric lights and there is a bathroom that all the girls use and have to take turns cleaning. The lady that is boss gave one girl an awful scolding and made her clean the tub over again.

They call this one that runs everything the preceptress. She's not very big but when she wrinkles up her forehead and looks at some of the girls it makes me want to do everything just right.

Tell Pa I've had to spend an awful lot of money so far—50c for enrollment fee, \$14 for board, 75c for curtains and \$2 for Jim suit and \$3 for Snows drafting system.

There are some lovely girls here. There is one girl who has never been away from home before and she follows the preceptress around all the time. Her name is Bessie but I don't know her last name for sure. There is another girl that is going to be a missionary or something. She and a boy called Jack go to church regular every Sunday night.

We had a recepshun here last night and I wore my pink dress but I guess my slippers that you sent to Sears and Roebuck for are too small. When you take the eggs to town next week I wish you would trade them for some real high heal slippers. All the girls here wear high heels and I wish I could have some and can I have three dollars to buy one of those hats that come down over your eyes. All the girls wear them and they are so cute. I wish I had 75c to buy an N. I. banner. We could hang it in the parlor when I come home and everyone would know I had been away to school.

Well the lady that ownes the library is tapping her pencil at me so I guess I'll quit and get my Arithmetic.

Your loving daughter,

MARY.

P. S. Give my love to Pa and how's Rover. Don't forget the slippers and money.

“Students, use my schedule.
Hold firm to every line.
For years it has been used by me
And I have found it fine.”

'Twas dear Prof. Aekert's hand
That gave us with his might,
A lot of time to study
And no time to recite.

LOST

Nerve to pop the question. Finder, return to the office or to Hugh McGraw.

My temper. Never mind, I found it before I handed you this notice.
Grace Axtell.

All hopes of getting a beau. Margaret Plattner.

My sweetheart. Bring her back to me. Howard Letson.

A passing mark in History of Education. Return to Thomas McDonald.

Ellendale, N. D.
December 12, 1912.

Dear Ma:

Well, I have completed two weeks of school and have escaped with the loss of only two suits of clothes, several hats and shirts and a couple of black eyes.

I think I'll like it fine here. I seem to be very popular. I met a fellow named Letson and he's sure a fine fellow. He said he was organizing a company among the students to build a bowling alley in the lower corridor of Carnegie Hall (That's the main building). I gave him five dollars. He says the alley will pay big dividends in a few months so my money is a safe investment.

The fellows are going to run me for president of the fussers' union. I don't know what that is, but it's an important position. Malin said I'd be sure to win out because my only opponent would be Gus Blomquist and he has an awful reputation down here. Two fellows named Stahl and Shimmin tried to get me to crawl in thru a window in the dorm and get something to eat. But just then Boyd and Vandanacker came along and after inquiring what I intended doing, they advised me not to do anything so rash as that was against the laws of student government. Then they borrowed a dollar of me and promised to pay me back next week, and just as they were leaving Boyd said “Thanks, old sport, we can never repay you.” I don't know just what he meant but I haven't seen the money yet.

I got acquainted with a fellow named Laemmle. McGraw told me that all the girls were wild over him. Laemmle promised to introduce me to all of them and also gave a few pointers on how to act among them. He said the girls liked candy and I should never on pain of eternal banishment from society come to see any of them without at least a pound of candy. I never got to see the girls yet tho, because every time I buy any candy a bunch of the fellows come around and make me deal it all out.

Say, Ma, I ought to have a new suit. All the fellows have two, and some candy-dressers like Rosenthal have six or seven. I knew you wouldn't want me to look like a hayseed at the dance so I've got a dandy all but pay for it. Its awful good cloth. You get pa to send \$35 or \$20 right away. It takes a lot to get started don't it? How's everybody at Kulm? Home's a good place, but you get wise to a lot here.

Au Reservoir,

JACK.

(By Jimmie Vandanacker)

Every little subject has a teacher of its own,
Every little lesson by some one must be known,
And every failure that comes a-stealing
Through your class-room will be revealing
All its sweetness (?) in some appealing
Little zero, all, all, your own.

WANTED

About a dime's worth of marriage license. Carl Hogan.

Some kind words from my teachers. Grace Vanmeter.

A girl that will sit close and talk to a fellow. Gust Blomquist.

A girl of any kind. John Laemmle.

THE LAST GAME

The game was over.—The Seniors had defeated the Juniors by a score of 8 to 4, and won for themselves the honors as champions in Girls' Basket Ball.

As the four inter-class teams made their way to the Dickey their enthusiastic cheers:

Chee he, Chee ha,
Chee ha, ha, ha,
Flemington, Flemington,
Rah! Rah! Rah!

were answered by the crowds:

Rah-Rah-Rah!
Rah-Rah-Rah!
Rah-Rah-Rah!
Basket Ball Girls.



During the spread and talk-fest which followed it was decided that:

Winnie Wagner is the best all around player.

Bessie Willis is the fastest player on the floor.

Laura Randall can jump quicker and higher than any other player.

Grace Gish is the best all around guard.

Barbara Barnes and Gladys McMartin are an unusually good pair of guards.

Tillie Baumbauch is a scoring machine.

Laura McCulloch is a wonder.

The Sophomores have the most sportsmanlike disposition.

Substitute is the hardest position to play.

Basket Ball is good discipline and good fun for girls.

The Seniors have played their last game—but the other inter-class teams look forward to greater victories in 1913.

Senior:—(at dormitory table) "I guess every one at this table is a senior. (to new student) Are you a senior?"

New Student:—"No, I am a German."

There is a young fellow named Walker,
On a trombone he is quite a squalker.
But the poor little feller
In a crowd, he turns yeller,
Because he ain't much of a talker.

There is a young fellow named Gackle,
Whom the boys are not crazy to tackle,
He looks meek and mild,
But he's really some child
And a favorite with some of the
facul(ty).

There is a young fellow named Hadley,
Who needs a shave very badly.
And if he should die
How the ladies would sigh
Because they would miss him quite
sadly.

There is a young fellow named Holte,
And he is a springy young colte.
But the poor little thing
He started to sing
The crowd all rose up in revolt.

There was a young Junior named Malin
For him all the girls had a failin'
But they found it no use,—
(You know he's not loose)
That accounts for their weeping and
wailin'.

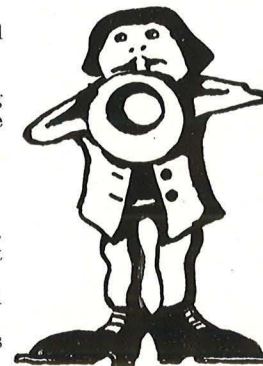
There is a young sport we call Letson,
Who bought him a five dollar Stetson.
He went out in the rain
And now would complain
Because, the poor chap, he got wet
some.

There is a young guy named La Berge,
On a violin he cuts quite a splurge.
When he got up to play
The crowd him did slay,
And now they are playing his dirge.

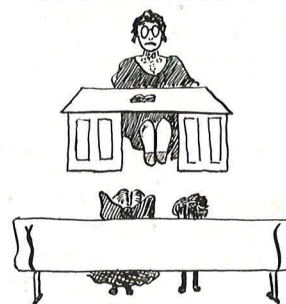
There is a young chappie named Guss,
And he's sure a most sociable cuss,
But he went to the dorm.
And now we all mourn
For Gussie was not made to fuss.



There was a young chap
called Wood,
Who joined the church and
was good,
He did not like dancing
And called it mere prancing
But we bet he would dance
if he could.



Miss B. has a diamon'
Oh, shure! 'Tis a fine one.
We've kipt our eyes on it
since fall.
It sparkles and dances and
glames
Like the fancies and drames
we so often recall.
What does it mane? Bedad, are you sane?
It manes she's a willin' mind.
Don't question, her darlint;
She'll shure call ye varmint.
The ring? 'Tis solid gold-lined.



Teacher—Johnnie, how many feet in a yardstick?
Johnnie—One of yours.

TUTORS

I will teach you, for \$100, to give scientific lectures. Albert Shimmin.
I will give lessons in flirting for \$1.00 each. George Hargrave.
We teach the art of answering proposals very cheaply. Dawe and Earnest.
Lessons in the art of writing love-letters given by Kitty Reedy.

THE PRIMER



See the funny man! No, he is not striking the ladies. That is not what makes them holler. They are singing "Cloister Gate". The poor ladies think they can sing. The funny man says it is bum.

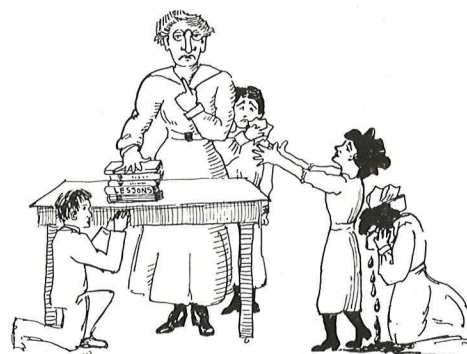
Never mind, poor ladies! Some day you will learn to sing. Then the funny man will tell you it "iss a breathe from heav-en".



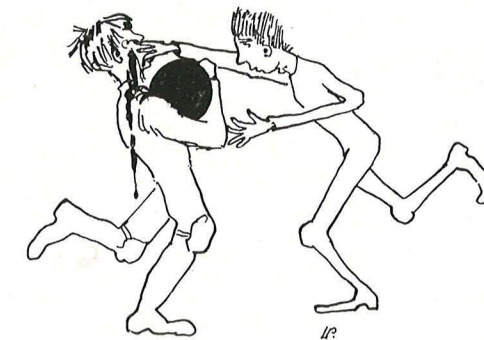
Come, little boy, let us go into this nice big room. This is the dom-es-tic sci-ence room. See all the little girls sit-ting around the table. Hear the teacher talk to the girls. She says, "Your ap-rons are aw-ful". She says, "You must wash your ap-rons". She says, "Dirty ap-rons show something lack-ing". "There is something lack-ing", she says. She is very ex-cit-ed. The girls do not care. She can not hurt them. They only laugh at her. She is only a prac-tice teacher.



Here is a buzz-saw. Does it not make a pretty humming sound? Be care-ful not to sit on it when it is in motion. To do so might cause the un-der-taker to chuckle with glee. Try to saw this small iron bar in two. Do you see the pretty red sparks? Run away, little man, or Mr. Fields will catch you.



Oh, hear the glee club singing! No, my child that is not the glee club sing-ing. That is Miss Eat-on's class cry-ing. They love to stud-y Hist-ory of Edu-cat-ion but the naughty bad teach-er will not let them, so they are cry-ing. Bye and bye, she will feel sor-ry for them and will give them a nice long lesson and then they will feel glad, will they not?



Let us play a game of Basket Ball. See that nice big ball. Run, run with the Ball! Throw it in the basket! Let the mean man blow his whistle. We do not care. We must not let the other little boy get the ball. See! See! the ball is coming to the boy. Do not let him catch it. Too bad! The mean man has fouled you. Hiss him! You may mob him when you get him outside.



We are especially favored by having for our hostess, the Editor-in-chief of the "S. N. I. tcher". She has indeed proved a mother to us all during her reign and owing to her influence, our table has had the name of being the best in behavior in the dining room.

Next in importance to our hostess comes "Chief". He claims to be the "Champion fusser of the N. I." Indeed we little wonder at this as we know that Apollo in all his beauty would have squirmed with envy had he beheld our "Chief".

Among the other exalted personages at our table is "Gussie". He is president of the Senior Class, and thinks, because of this fact, that he has to maintain a sad and gloomy exterior, looking down with pity on his fellow beings. He is in a very unsuccessful way, trying to imitate the manners of "Chief", and continually attempting to monopolize the conversation of the hostess by propounding to her some problem in metaphysics, or, with a condescending air, explaining a geometrical proposition.

No group would be complete without the military man, the man who is ready to face the cannon's mouth and to die for his country whenever called on. This place is filled at our table by "Bob". During an expedition of more than a year he has conquered the fairest portion of Hollan(d). However, we venture to say that he will need all his soldierly courage to face the potentate of that land to perfect the title to what he claims to be his.

Next, and no less important than either of the preceeding, is our artist, "Irish". "Irish" is the Kubelik of the N. I. and has, although unsuccessfully, attempted to put the entire school to sleep in chapel. He would undoubtedly have succeeded in this had not the rest been aroused by the snoring of "Doc" Schutz. Unlike the other members, "Irish's" table manners are abominable. He often passes his plate across the table, nay, even sometimes without noticing that it is turned upside down! Although we never found "Irish" to be religious he continually insists that Sunday is for worship only.

As the courses in a Dacotah Hall dinner end with desert, so will this spontaneous burst of literary enthusiasm.

We have only three more names to mention, Mable, Augusta and Lena. "Chief" as usual started out to make a hit with each of them. Lena, however, felt deeply insulted at his approaches and "Chief" found to his surprise that here was a girl that could withstand his charms. Augusta, however has been entirely carried away by the polished enchantments of "Chief". Mable has been approached by both "Chief" and "Bob", and, at this writing, her affections seem to be divided equally between them.

By One of US.

To the Public:

Kindly consider me as a candidate for the position of Superintendent of Schools of Dickey County.

If I am honored with this office, I shall see that Pestalozzi's principles are used by teachers in the rural districts, as I thoroughly agree with him in saying, "A complete and generous education is one that fits a man to perform, justly, skillfully and magnanimously all the offices, both private and public, of peace and war".
E. M.

Dear Sir:

Kindly consider me an applicant for position of Instructor of Mathematics in your school.

I am eighteen years of age and have attended this school for the past nine years. I have a very winning disposition, and I'm a perfect lady and don't care who knows it.
I. G.

Dear Sir:

Am glad to comply with your request for recommendation and refer you to the Annual Staff; the members of which were very pleased with my jokes and limericks for the Literary Department.
G. M.

Supt. of Minneapolis School:

Having graduated every year from the N. I. since it was founded, I feel quite confident that I could successfully under take your work.

I can handle the eight grades and the High School work providing the Domestic Science, Fine Arts, and Mechanic Arts are not too heavy.
I. D.

Supt. of Chicago Schools:

Notify me of the first vacancy in the Chicago City High Schools. I shall be willing to accept providing, I have not already accepted a position as Sup't of New York City High Schools.
J. L.

President of the S. N. I. S. Board:

Dear Sir:

Please consider me an applicant for the position of President of the S. N. I. S. at Ellendale. It is not necessary for me to give references covering my ability, as you are well aware of the weight my name carries with it.
H. M.

Dear Mr.:

I seen a notice that you wanted to get a teacher for your school. I'd like to get the job. I have went to the N. I. a good many years and I done practice teaching three days and I'd be a fine teacher for you.
A. D.

Dear Sir:

Kindly consider me as an applicant for the position of teacher of dancing in your school.

No references are enclosed as the mere statement of the fact that I am a constant companion of Miss Brendemuhl is sufficient testimony to my character, reputation, disposition, and general bringing up.
E. S.

President of Girls' Seminary:

Will be glad to accept position in your Young Ladies' Seminary. I can devote mornings and evenings to the training of the girls and afternoons to coaching them in basket ball.

My personal appearance is so pleasing that I am confident I shall have no difficulty with the work.
H. Mc.

L'ENVOI

Go, Work of our greatest efforts, find hearts, that
will cherish your song,
When life has lost its vain pleasures, and sad fancies
upon each one throng,
Form then a bond twixt the true hearts of old
friends you commemorate here
Let them read till sorrow is ended and mirth grows
bright with your cheer.

Those that shall read the tales here told shall see,
in the pale-vista'd past,
Each friend, each class-mate, each loved one and
learn each treasured secret at last.
They shall read all again at a sitting, and retrace
on the mind's broad page
The deeds of past glories and struggles as scenes on
Life's quick-pulsing stage.

Then go, humble pages, be heart throbs, and gain
greater love in your course,
For each toiler with pure joy in his task has added
his wit and his force,
And each with much zeal in composing, has in his
separate vein,
Related the thing as he saw it, since love for one's
work makes all plain.
Title suggested by Kipling's poem—

ALUMNI DIRECTORY

CLASS OF 1901

Minnie Fait—Instructor Public Schools.....Conrad, Mont.
Flora Millham—Mrs. R. L. Irwin.....Webster, S. D.
Ina Randall—Mrs. Fred Graham.....Ellendale, N. D.

CLASS OF 1902

Margaret Crowley—Mrs. P. O. Deck.....Miles City, Mont.
Lily De Graff—Teacher.....Vancouver, Wash.
Walter Fait—Principal of Mapleton Public Schools.....Mapleton, N. D.
Fred Graham—Attorney.....Ellendale, N. D.
Katie Haas—Post Graduate S. N. I. S.....Ellendale, N. D.
Gustava Hukari—Teacher.....Savo, S. D.
Maud Letson—Mrs. J. Fountain.....Cresbard, S. D.
Beth Northrop—Deceased.
Josie Northrop—Mrs. Frank Luther.....Monango, N. D.
Winnie Peek—Mrs. Samuel Ratekin.....Libby, Mont.
Arthur Webb—Farmer and Mechanical Engineer.....Merricourt, N. D.
Lulu Webb—At home.....Ellendale, N. D.

CLASS OF 1903

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Mary Flemington—Instructor in English, S. N. I. S.....Ellendale, N. D.
Theresa King—Mrs. Percy MacTaggart.....St. Louis, Miss.
Ava Randall—Clerk.....Ellendale, N. D.

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Margaret Howell—Mrs. Dickey.....Frederick, S. D.
L. Blanche Irwin—Real Estate.....31 Windward Ave. S. E. Minneapolis, Minn.
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Harold Meachen—Mechanic.....Ellendale, N. D.
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Pearl Morey—Mrs. John Johnson.....Ellendale, N. D.
Florence Patton—Mrs. W. P. McGuire.....Minneapolis, Minn.
Laura M. Pazandak—Primary Instructor.....Berlin, N. D.
Lulu Smith—Mrs. E. E. Saunders.....Okotako, Alberta, Canada
Rene Smith—Teacher of Manual Training.....West Superior, Wis.
Florence Van Meter—Mrs. Arthur Webb.....Merricourt, N. D.

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Robert Barnard—Western Electric Co.....1327 South U. Ave., Ann-Arbor, Mich.
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Hanna Bjornstad—Mrs. Maerchlein.....Ellendale, N. D.
Florence Chamberlain—Teacher, Morrilton Public School.....Frederick, S. D.
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Mae Gordon—Mrs. O. C. Freiss.....Verona, N. D.
Jennie Johanssen—Mrs. W. Ravenstein.....Wishek, S. D.
Floyd Keeler—Deceased.
Harriet E. Lane—Primary Instructor.....Underwood, N. D.
Eva Leiby—Instructor Domestic Science, Mpls. Public Schools.....
.....3345 2nd Ave. S., Minneapolis, Minn.

Ava Mock—Mrs. Art Steinacker.....Venturia, N. D.
Edith Saunders—Mrs. W. McCoy.....Guelph, N. D.

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Ruth Hukari.....Savo, S. D.
Edith Jones.....6204 So. Park Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Cordelia Kennedy—Mrs. Thomas Bachelor.....Forest Lake, Minn.
Edgar Merrifield—Teacher of Manual Training.....Minneapolis, Minn.
Ella Rose—Mrs. David Lane.....Underwood, N. D.
Adel Sefton—Instructor.....Royalton, Minn.
Paul Stanton—Teacher of Manual Training.....Grand Rapids, Mich.

CLASS OF 1907

John Stenquist—Instructor Manual Training, Albion Normal School...Albion, Idaho
Jay St. John—U. S. Mail Carrier.....Ellendale, N. D.

CLASS OF 1908

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Harriet Edgerley—Student, Minnesota U.....505, 15th Ave. S. E. Minneapolis, Minn.
Rose O'Connell—Mrs. Earl Van Horn.....508 N. Main St., Montevideo, Minn.
Ethel O'Dell—Mrs. L. A. Runestrand.....Hunter, N. D.
Sadie Olson—Domestic Science.....Hailey, Idaho
Pearl Randall—Clerk.....Ellendale, N. D.
Beatrice Sefton—Student, Minn. U.....505, 15th Ave. S. E., Minneapolis, Minn.
Almeda Senn—Teacher.....Frederick, S. D.
Stella Stoddard.....Muir, Michigan
Reese Walker—With I. H. C. Co.....Chicago, Ill.

CLASS OF 1909

Ina Bentley—Teacher Domestic Science, Reform School.....Mandan, N. D.
Maude Barnes—Teacher.....Fessenden, N. D.
Basil Barnes—Director of M. T.....Phillipsburg, Mont.
Blanche Bjornstad—Teacher.....Harvey, N. D.
Eddice Colwell—Mrs. Joseph King.....Monango, N. D.
Edward Dales—Manual Training Instructor.....358 E. Rusk Ave., Spokane, Wash.
Imogene Dunton—Post Graduate S. N. I. S.....Ellendale, N. D.
Helen Dean—Student, Carleton College.....Northfield, Minn.
Margaret Isaac.....Oakland, Cal.
Iza Martin.....Ellendale, N. D.
Mable McComish—Teacher, Ellendale Public Schools.....Chicago, Ill.
Ford North—Student of Dentistry-Northwestern University.....University, N. D.
Edward Porter—Student, U. of N. D.....Puyallup, Wash.
Lois Sheppard—Domestic Science Teacher, Puyallup H. S.....Forbes, N. D.
Bertha Weber—Teacher.....Davenport, N. D.
Lulu Wilson—Mrs. La Delle Briggie.....

CLASS OF 1910

Mabel Beggs—Mrs. Lester Briley.....Ellendale, N. D.
Mabel Burke—Domestic Arts Instructor—S. N. I. S.....Ellendale, N. D.
Ralph Bunker—Assistant Postmaster.....Ellendale, N. D.
Waldron J. Bush—Director of Manual Training.....Kent, Wash.
Howard Barnes—Student, U. of N. D.....University, N. D.
William Barrett—Director in Manual Training.....Wallace, Idaho
Josephine Boom—At Home.....Ellendale, N. D.
Ida May Balch—At Home.....Edgeley, N. D.
Ina Bentley—Domestic Science—State Reform School.....Mandan, N. D.
Emma Blumer—At Home.....Ellendale, N. D.

Edwin Canfield—Farmer.....Fullerton, N. D.
 Caroline J. Canfield—Teacher.....Fullerton, N. D.
 Ralph G. Cartwright—Real Estate.....New Salem, N. D.
 Jessie Dawe—Post Graduate—S. N. I. S.....Ellendale, N. D.
 Nellie Dawe—Post Graduate—S. N. I. S.....Ellendale, N. D.
 Clara Dobler—Clerk.....Fredonia, N. D.
 Pansy E. Full—Primary Instructor.....Riviera, Taxes
 Clara Flemington—Student U. of N. D.....University, N. D.
 Mary Hohlwegler—Teacher.....Bath, S. D.
 Leander King.....Deer Lodge, Mont.
 Clyde McCormick—(Assistant Professor of Mathematics) St. Mary's College
 Director of Physical Training.....St. Mary's, Kentucky.
 Leona Newton—Teacher.....Monango, N. D.
 Ruth Odell—Teacher.....Bower, Nebr.
 Mamie A. Pazandak—Student, Stout Institute...1209 Wilson Ave., Menominee, Wis.
 Mabel Porrier
 Elizabeth Rehberg—Teacher.....Verona, N. D.
 Margaret Rehberg—Teacher.....Arthur, N. D.
 E. P. Saunders—Manual Training Instructor.....Anacortes, Wash.
 Leah Teichmann—At Home.....Fullerton, N. D.
 Neva Teichmann—Central Operator.....Fullerton, N. D.
 Irene Wippich—TeacherFullerton, N. D.
 Stella Wattles—Deceased.

CLASS OF 1911

Blanche Bjornstad—Teacher.....Harvey, N. D.
 May Daulton—Instructor of Primary Department.....Fairdale, N. D.
 Vernie Davis—At Home.....Monango, N. D.
 Glen V. Dill—Principal of High School.....Napoleon, N. D.
 Imogene Dunton—Post Graduate S. N. I. S.....Ellendale, N. D.
 Mamie Elden—Post Graduate S. N. I. S.....Ellendale, N. D.
 Emma Farrand—Mrs. Gray.....Dickinson, N. D.
 Adah Flemington—Post Graduate—S. N. I. S.....Ellendale, N. D.
 Mabel Blanche Geer—Student—Carleton College.....Northfield, Minn.
 Ross Hutsinpillar—Deputy County Auditor, Dickey Co.....Ellendale, N. D.
 Caston Herbert—Instructor Primary Department.....Ludden, N. D.
 Ruth Kellogg—Post Graduate—S. N. I. S.....Ellendale, N. D.
 Lucille Knapp—Teacher.....Edgeley, N. D.
 Howard Letson—Post Graduate—S. N. I. S.....Ellendale, N. D.
 Laura McCulloch—Post Graduate—S. N. I. S.....Ellendale, N. D.
 Glenn Morrison—Post Graduate—S. N. I. S.....Ellendale, N. D.
 Lloyd Marsh—Student, U. of N. D.....University, N. D.
 Josie Morgan—Post Graduate—S. N. I. S.....Ellendale, N. D.
 Mary Mills—Teacher.....Lankin, N. D.
 Effie Myers—Principal of Ludden School.....Ludden, N. D.
 Osa Olmstead—Teacher.....Ellendale, N. D.
 Leigh Porter—Post Graduate—S. N. I. S.....Ellendale, N. D.
 Lola Prevey—Teacher.....Ashley, N. D.
 Bersha Peek—Student—Macalaster College.....St. Paul, Minn.
 Albert Shimmin—Post Graduate—S. N. I. S.....Ellendale, N. D.
 William Shimmin—Instructor of Manual Training.....Snodhomish, Wash.
 Elmer Thompson—Post Graduate—S. N. I. S.....Ellendale, N. D.
 Claus Tomren—Teacher.....Chariton, Iowa
 Clarence Tracy—Principal of High School.....Columbus, N. D.
 Harriet Van Meter—Deputy Co. Supt.....Ellendale, N. D.
 Lorenz Zeigler—Student Dental College U. of Minn....78 Willow St., Minneapolis.
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REPORT TO THE COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY
CONDENSED STATEMENT

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

ELLENDALE, NORTH DAKOTA
AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS FEBRUARY 20, 1912

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$251,954.22	Capital Stock	\$ 25,000.00
United States Bonds	25,000.00	Surplus and Profits	40,336.44
Real Estate	20,490.20	Circulation	25,000.00
Cash and Due From Banks	71,363.20	Deposits	278,471.18
Total	\$368,807.62	Total	\$368,807.62

I carry one of the Neatest and Cleanest Stocks of

GROCERIES

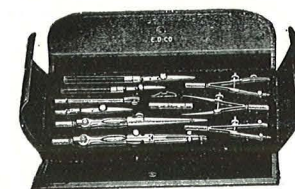
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What would you think if you saw:

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Frances Walker in a red satin dress?

Pete Eiden Captain of the Salvation Army?

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A dorm girl out after ten o'clock?

The freshies get wise?

The Class of 1913 get out as good an Annual as this?

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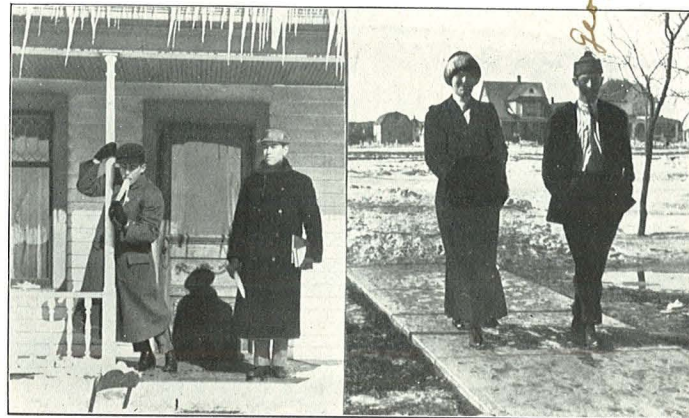
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Ellendale,

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Page 106

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CLEANLINESS, PROMPTNESS AND COURTESY A SPECIALTY

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After the Ball (is Over).....Bert Shimmin
I'm in Love With All the Girls I Know.....Ben Crabtree
I've Got the Time, I've Got the Place, But Will Some One Introduce
Me to the Girl.....Glenn Morrison
Someday, Some One Will Whisper, I Love You.....Mattie Crabtree

MANUAL TRAINING SUPPLIES

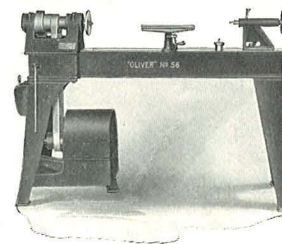
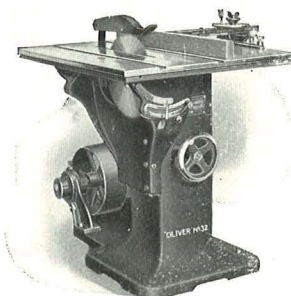
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Designed by "Oliver"
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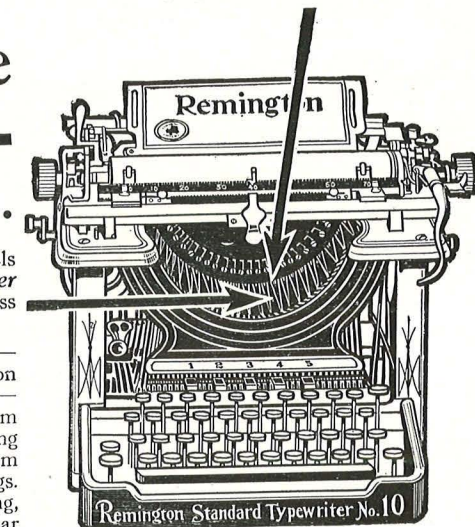
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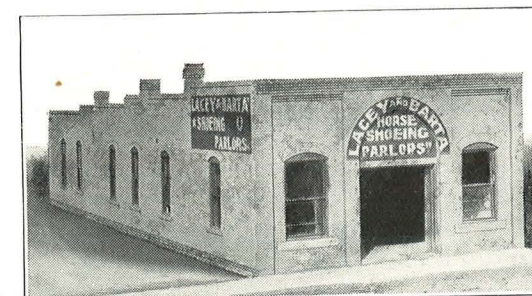
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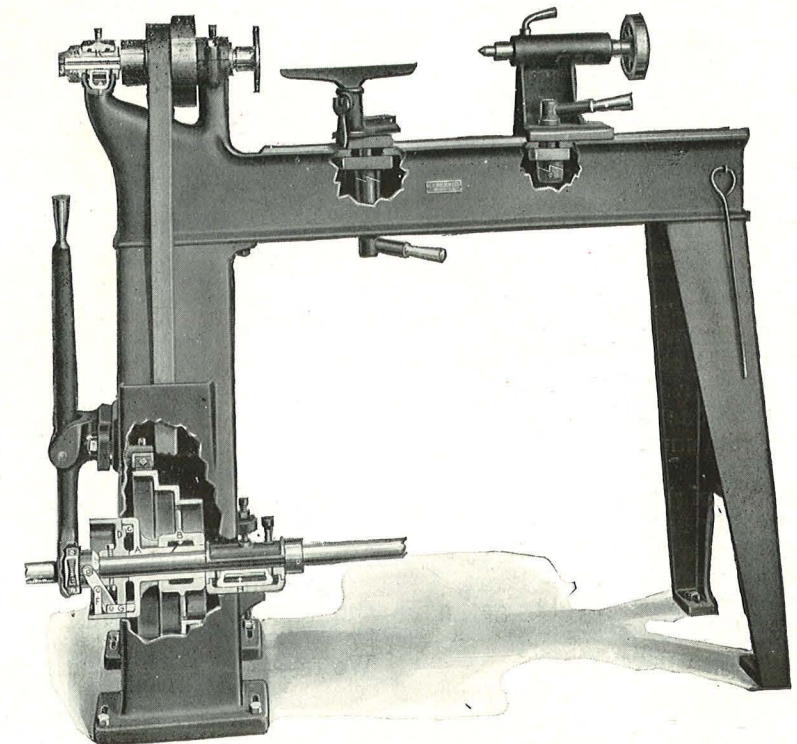
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WHO'S WHO IN THE N. I.
A Leap Year Exercise for Ten Maidens.

My eyes are black, my hair is jet.
 Bet Cupid hasn't seen me yet.
 If I could fall into a swoon,
 And wake up in a honey moon,
 I'm sure that this is what I'd fain
 Do, sure as my name is——.

My eyes are sharp, my features fine.
 Give me a chance and I will shine.
 I surely would concede I'm smart,
 If I could get a Cupid's dart.
 Around some bachelor I would lurk
 And shoot him sure as I am——.

My eyes are bright, complexion fair,
 But I am only half a pair.
 If I could get a Cupid's dart,
 And shoot a bachelor in the heart,
 From this place I would go a
 scoot'n'.
 My name would never more be——.

My eyes are keen, my hair is brown.
 I am the shrewdest maid in town.
 Don't let me ever see a bach.
 That I can sneak around and snatch.
 For if I'm not a total fool,
 That bach will get this——.

I have a beau He's tall and slim.
 Some day I'll look right down on him
 And say, "If ever you would pop
 The question, do it now or stop."
 I'll do the same with mine 'BY GEE'.
 "We're——and——."

If we're allowed to have our way,
 The rest of us have naught to say.
 Now if you're wise you know full
 well
 Our tale of woe we must not tell.
 To us it seems most like a myth.
 We're——,——,——,——.

Heinz Tomato Catsup

Why not have a tomato rarebit for your Sunday evening tea?
 2 tablespoons butter; 2 tablespoons flour; 1 cup thin
 cream; ½ cup Heinz Catsup; 2 cups cheese, measured
 after grating or chopped; 2 eggs slightly beaten; salt;
 melt butter, add flour; pour in cream slowly, then add
 cheese, eggs, and salt to taste. When cheese is melted
 serve on crisp toast.

There are many kinds of Catsup—but **Heinz** alone is recognized wherever
 seen for its superiority over all others.

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With Pork and Tomato sauce
 Beans selected, Pork Government inspected, Tomato Sauce of superior
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 Try them, if not better than any others we are authorized to refund your
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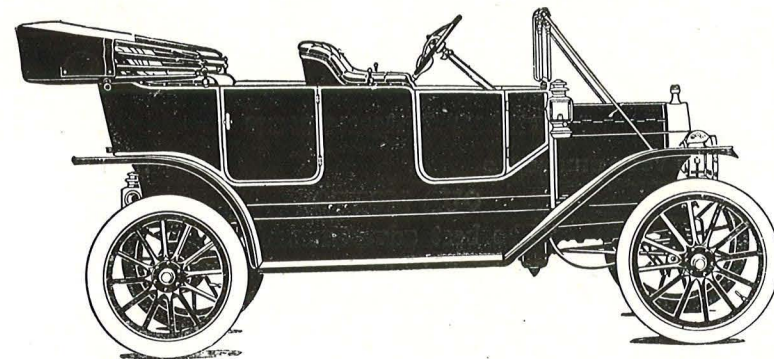
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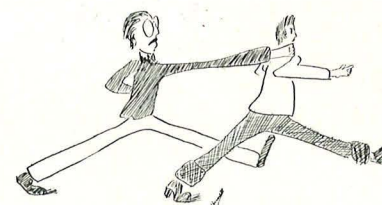
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Or effect our chance matrimonially.

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